

CHRYSA L:

OR, THE

Adventures of a Guinea.

Wherein are exhibited
VIEWS of several striking Scenes,
WITH
Curious and interesting ANECDOTES of the
most Noted Persons in every Rank of
Life, whose Hands it passed through,

I N

AMERICA, ENGLAND, HOLLAND,
GERMANY, *and* PORTUGAL,

——“ Hold the Mirror up to Nature,
“ To shew Vice its own Image, Virtue her own Likeness,
“ And the very Age and Body of the Times
“ His Form and Pressure.”——

SHAKESPEARE.

Qui capit, ille facit.

By an ADEPT.

V O L. II.

D U B L I N:

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CHRYSAL:



CHRYSAI:
OR, THE
ADVENTURES
OF A
GUINEA.

BOOK THE FIRST.

CHAP. I.

*Some remarks on language. Character of
CHRYSAI's new master. CHRYSAI
changes his service for that of his wife,
whom he attends on a visit to a superior lady.
Polite reception.*

I Have often been apprehensive, that the
manner in which I express myself, may
lead you into some mistakes of my
meaning, the signification of words, in
the language of men, being so unsettled, that
it is scarce possible to convey a determinate
VOL. II. B sense,

sense, without such a periphrasis, as would take up too much time, in so complicated scenes, as those I describe; for where different, or perhaps contrary meanings are signified by the same word, how easy is it for a mind, prone to error, to take the wrong one.

For instance, the character of a *good man* may be thought to be as safe from misapprehension, from the immutability of the virtues, which constitute it, as any that can be attributed either by, or to human frailty, and yet how variously, how contradictorily is it applied.

On the *Royal Exchange* he is a *good man*, who is worth 10,000*l.* and pays his bills punctually, by whatever private and public frauds and injustice he has amassed that sum, and maintains his credit. At the politer end of the world, *goodness* assumes another appearance, and is attributed to him, who entertains his company well, pays his play-debts, and supports his honour with his sword, though he is guilty of the basest breaches of every civil and moral virtue, and lives in professed violation of all laws, human and divine: while, in the strictness of truth, and propriety of expression, no greater abuse of words can be conceived, than that of prostituting this character on either, except it were in compliance with the modern, modish way of speaking by contraries.

I do not give this as the only instance; they are innumerable, and occur in every moment's conversation. The horse, that
wins

wins the match, goes *damn'd* fast; as the one that loses, goes *damn'd* slow. The weather in summer is *bell-fire* hot, in winter *bell-fire* cold.

Now what sense can the very *Devil* himself, to whom you refer all difficulties, make of such contradictions. Though, indeed, these particular phrases give him pleasure, as they shew the inclination which men have to his empire, by making the very terrors of it familiar to their minds in their common conversation.

But I am not at leisure to give rules for avoiding this confusion, the most extensive cause of human error. I shall only give you some cautions to prevent your falling into it, in respect to what I say to you.

You are to observe then, that whenever I speak in the person of another, I always would be understood in the sense which that person would be understood in at that time, without any farther regard to moral, or physical truth, or propriety of speech. But when I speak my own sentiments, (which, indeed, I very rarely do) I shall always deliver them with perspicuity and precision, as far as the jargon I am obliged to use will allow, and would have my words taken in the sense, usually given to them, in the particular subject, or science, I may be then speaking of; as the barrenness of language has not been able to afford distinct terms to them all; but is forced to wrest known ones to different, and often unknown meanings; a proof of the injustice of the general complaint against the verbosity of

the moderns; whereas, if many (distinct) words are meant, their fault is directly the reverse; and no other, in truth, than a want of words, which causes a repetition of the same few, often without any new, or perhaps any meaning at all.—Whenever I comply with the ludicrous taste that prevails at present, and couch a double meaning, in a plain word, my manner of speaking will explain my sense to you, just as well as the use of different characters does in print.

And here, by the way, I cannot avoid taking notice of the preposterous length into which this practice, in itself, not only allowable, but useful, has been carried. I mean the use of a different character to particular words, which was first introduced to supply the place of the emphasis of the voice, in the pronunciation of those words, and direct the mind in the reading of them, than which nothing can be a greater assistance to the understanding.

But now, the indiscriminate use, or indeed rather injudicious abuse of this practice, not only defeats the original design of it, in a great measure, but also greatly aggravates the confusion I have been speaking of; every printer now assuming the liberty of giving any word, phrase, or sentiment, which he does not understand himself, or thinks the reader may not understand, just as *he* does, in such a difference of character from the context: a trick that may raise, and impose upon ignorant curiosity, in searching for, and applying such hidden meanings, but which really does only disfigure

figure the appearance, and perplex the sense when it is used in that manner. I have thought it proper to say this, to prevent the loss of my labour, in the mistake or perversion of my words.

My new master was a person of some learning, and what was better, of thorough knowledge of the world: but wanting friends and interest, to advance him to those dignities which he thought due to his merit, he had solicited this place, in discharge of the duties of which he was indefatigably diligent, not merely for the poultry consideration of a poor salary, (for as he was not in the secret, he had no share of the spoils, though his circumstances and knowledge of the value of money could not let him refuse it) but to place his abilities in a more conspicuous light, where they might take the notice of his superiors.

As soon as he had received his stipend, he went home, where he found his wife dress'd in all her best cloaths, and expecting him with the utmost impatience! 'My dear (said she) how could you stay abroad so late? I have been waiting for you above these two hours, and was just going without seeing you.' 'So late, my dear! it is scarcely six o' clock! But where are you going in such haste?'—'To the Bishop's! The Rector of——died of an apoplectick fit, as he was taking his nap after dinner this evening, and you know, my intimacy with the Bishop's lady entitles me to ask any thing from her.'—'But, child, this is not in her power to give, and even if it was, it is too much for a com-

' *mon acquaintance to expect!* ' This diffi-
 ' dence has been your ruin! You are al-
 ' ways afraid of asking, as if there was
 ' ruin in being refused; but that is not my
 ' case! *Ask and you shall have*, is my text!
 ' Now-a-days, nothing is got without it.'
 — ' *Yes, child, but too frequent or improper*
 ' *asking brings contempt.* '— ' The manner,
 ' the manner of asking is the thing! And
 ' you cannot think I want to be taught that
 ' now, after having lived so long among
 ' the great? Often have I known a re-
 ' quest properly made gain a man a place,
 ' for which he was never dreamed of! As
 ' to the greatness of this living, never mind
 ' that! the greater it is, the greater will
 ' be your obligation to the person who
 ' gets it for you! What money have you
 ' got about you? we shall make a party
 ' perhaps. And let me have the 500 l.
 ' note! I may have occasion for that too, to
 ' make a bett.'

' *There, my dear, is the money I received*
 ' *to-day! Pls step up for the note: but pray, my*
 ' *dearest, take care what you do! It is our all!*
 ' *And be sure you are not tempted to any thing*
 ' *like simony! It is a great crime, and makes*
 ' *a man incapable of ever rising, if it is detect-*
 ' *ed.* '— ' And the fool, that is detected, de-
 ' serves never to rise! You may call a thing
 ' by what nonsensical name you please? but
 ' if knowledge of the world were to pre-
 ' vent peoples rising in it, I do not know
 ' who would be the uppermost now-a-days!
 ' Bring me the note, and leave the rest to
 ' me. You shall know nothing of what I in-
 ' tend

‘tend till it is done, and then the fault, if
 ‘any, will be all mine!—Here, *Jane*,
 ‘settle the furbelows of my scarf, and,
 ‘*John*, call a chair to the door directly.’
 ‘Well, my dear, here is the note: I leave all
 ‘to you! I do not desire to know what you in-
 ‘tend; But remember, my dear, this note is
 ‘our all!’ ‘Never fear! the chair is come,
 ‘and I must lose no time! You will divert
 ‘yourself with your children or books,
 ‘I suppose; or go to the coffee-house.
 ‘Perhaps I may not return till ‘tis late.’—
 ‘I wish you success, my dear, and pray be
 ‘cautious.’

With these words the Doctor retired, but to which of the amusements his wife mentioned I cannot say, for he had given me to her, who carried me away with her to the Bishop’s.

When she came there, the footman answered, that it was not his lady’s *night*, and she was not at home: but my mistress had lived too long among the great, to take his words in their literal meaning, but putting half a crown into his hand, told him she had some earnest business, and must see her. The doors instantly flew open, his lady was at home, and my mistress shewn up without any farther difficulty.

The Bishop’s Lady was sitting at a snug party, with three or four select friends, and seemed not much pleased at the intrusion of my mistress, to whom she scarce deign’d a nod, but turning to the footman, ‘I thought,
 ‘*sirrah*, (said she) that I was not to be at
 ‘home this evening! I suppose I shall have

8 CHRYSALE: Or the

‘all the mob of the town let in upon me.’——‘Dear madam, (replied my mistress) the man is not to blame! He told me you were not at home; but having some very earnest business, I made bold to break through your orders; but I hope for your pardon, when you know the cause of my intrusion.’——‘O madam, (returned the lady) you know I am always glad of your company. I only chide the fellow for not obeying my orders. Pray be seated, madam, as soon as the rubber is up, I shall wait upon you.’——‘Dear madam, (added my mistress) you need not give yourself that trouble; now I am with you, my business can wait your leisure.’

C H A P. II.

A genteel evening. A dream, and a best, and a family supper. Conjugal tenderness. The Bishop's dejection at the death of the Doctor, and danger of the Archbishop, is diverted by another dream.

WHEN the rubber was finished, my mistress was asked to *cut in*, one of the party being taken suddenly ill, which she did, and set out the whole evening, her success at cards keeping up her spirits, and giving her hopes of the like in the greater affair she came about; but her patroness had very different fortune, having lost every rubber; and what was still worse, several
by-bets,

ly-bets, which she made to bring herself home.

This put her into such a temper, that the moment the rest of the company was gone, she turned to my mistress who saw them all out,—‘ And now pray, madam, may I ask what was the great business that brought you here this evening? (said she) Unlucky business it has been for me, I know; for I have never held a card since you came: but I shall take care, that rascal, who let you in, shall never serve me so again! He shall strip and turn off, without his breakfast, the moment I am up in the morning.’—‘ Dear madam, (replied my mistress, unabash’d at such a salute) have patience a moment, and I hope to make you amends for all! Will you please to sit down to one sober party of *picquet*? You are always too *hard* for me, yet I’ll venture all my winnings, and perhaps what I have to say, in the mean time, may compensate, for my intrusion.’

The lady could not imagine what she meant, but the thought of so good a match brought her a little to her temper, and though it was near ten o’clock, she set down to cards with as much keenness, as if six hours drudging at them had only whetted her desire for play.

As soon as a *repique* or two had confirmed her good humour, my mistress says to her, ‘ Dear madam, that is right! Have you heard of the sad accident that happened this evening?’—‘ Not I, (replied the other)

‘ pray what was it?’—‘ Why, poor Doctor
 ‘ ——— was taken short after dinner,
 ‘ and died in his chair!’—‘ *Aye, then I*
 ‘ *suppose, he had plumb-porridge, and over-*
 ‘ *eat himself!* and so burst a pudding, as
 ‘ we say to children. Ha, ha, ha!’—
 ‘ Ha, ha, ha!—But pray, madam, have
 ‘ you any faith in dreams? What do you
 ‘ think? I dream’d last night that I saw
 ‘ you at court, on some *great* occasion, with
 ‘ just such a diamond necklace on, as the
 ‘ Countess’s, which you had bought with
 ‘ 500 *l.* that you won from me on a *bett*;
 ‘ you laying, that my husband would, and
 ‘ I that he would not, get the Doctor’s
 ‘ living! Well, to be sure, there must be
 ‘ something more than ordinary in it; for
 ‘ can you believe it? this very morning, I
 ‘ put a bank-note for 500 *l.* in my pocket,
 ‘ here it is; though I did not think
 ‘ of the poor man’s death, till I heard it
 ‘ as I came by this evening, when my
 ‘ dream ran so strongly in my head, that I
 ‘ could not forbear breaking in upon you,
 ‘ a rudeness I should never have been guilty
 ‘ of on any other occasion.’—‘ *Dear madam,*
 ‘ *you need make no apology to me! You know*
 ‘ *your company is always welcome. I am al-*
 ‘ *ways at home to you!*’—‘ But, madam,
 ‘ what do you think of my dream?’—‘ *I*
 ‘ *do not know. I only wish it were to prove*
 ‘ *true! For 500 l. could never come more*
 ‘ *seasonably.*’—‘ Then you must win it;
 ‘ for my heart is set upon making the *bett*,
 ‘ and I assure you, I have such a regard
 ‘ for you, that I do not even wish you to
 ‘ lose!

‘ lose! and that is what few gamesters can
 ‘ say.’ — ‘ You are a pleasant creature!
 ‘ but as for the BETT, it shall be upon con-
 ‘ dition, that my lord is not under any en-
 ‘ gagement to the Minister, or her Grace,
 ‘ who got him his bishoprick. If he is disen-
 ‘ gaged, I will lay you, and you shall lose,
 ‘ my girl, if it was ten times as much, and
 ‘ there’s encouragement for you to hold. The
 ‘ bell rings! Will you walk down, and take
 ‘ a bit of supper? There is no body but my
 ‘ Lord and I; but do not take the least no-
 ‘ tice of any thing about the matter, nor even
 ‘ seem to have heard of the Doctor’s death,
 ‘ should my Lord mention it; but muster all
 ‘ your spirits, and be as entertaining as you
 ‘ can, for I always work him up best, when
 ‘ he goes to bed in a good humour.’

The picquet-match being thus at an end,
 I was paid away to the Bishop’s Lady, whose
 winnings and expectations sent her to supper
 in high spirits, where she found his Lord-
 ship already seated in a very thoughtful
 mood.

After the usual complimentary exple-
 tives, that usher in every polite conversa-
 tion, ‘ Pray, my Lord, (says my new
 ‘ mistress to her husband) what will you
 ‘ eat? Shall I help you to a bit of this
 ‘ fricasee? I believe it is very good.’ —
 ‘ No, my dear, I thank you, (replied his
 ‘ Lordship) I have not the least appetite!
 ‘ What is it pray?’ — ‘ Sweet breads and
 ‘ cocks-combs, (returned his lady) you
 ‘ used to like them, and they are very
 ‘ nice! Or will you help yourself to a bit
 ‘ of

‘ of that fowl before you? something you
 ‘ must eat!’—‘ No, my dear, I am obliged
 ‘ to your care; but I do not chuse any thing
 ‘ to-night; I am not very well! We all eat
 ‘ too much! Repletion kills half the people of
 ‘ England! We eat too much!’—‘ You
 ‘ are going to be bipp’d, my dear! John,
 ‘ give your master a glass of Madeira!
 ‘ Fill the glass! Eating never hurted any,
 ‘ one, who washed down his victuals with
 ‘ a glass of good wine; horse-meals, in-
 ‘ deed, are enough to choak human crea-
 ‘ tures! So! do not you find yourself
 ‘ better now? Taste this fricasee; you
 ‘ cannot think how good it is!’—‘ Well,
 ‘ you will have your way! You make me do
 ‘ as you please, though ever so contrary to
 ‘ my inclinations! Do you call this a fricasee?
 ‘ I thought fricasees had spice put in them!
 ‘ This is as insipid as chop’d bay! Lord de-
 ‘ liver us from such cooks! The badness of
 ‘ servants, in general, seems to be a judg-
 ‘ ment on the vices of the age!’—‘ Well,
 ‘ my dear, taste that fowl, it looks like a
 ‘ good one, and the cook could not spoil
 ‘ that. Pray, madam, shall I trouble you
 ‘ to help his lordship to a leg and a wing,
 ‘ and a bit of the breast.’—‘ You give me
 ‘ too much! I shall never be able to eat all
 ‘ this! beside, you know, my dear, I chuse a
 ‘ bit of the rump.’—‘ Eat that first, my
 ‘ dear, and then you shall have the rump:
 ‘ but what has happened to make you so
 ‘ low-spirited this evening?’—‘ O child,
 ‘ who can be other than low-spirited, when
 ‘ such instances of mortality happen before our
 ‘ eyes

‘ eyes every hour? Who can tell but the mis-
 ‘ fortune may be his own next moment? There’s
 ‘ Doctor ——, poor man! was taken off
 ‘ this evening, without a minute’s warning
 ‘ to prepare for such a tremendous change,
 ‘ just after he had made an hearty dinner!
 ‘ Here, John, take away my plate; I will
 ‘ not eat a bit more, nor ever sleep after din-
 ‘ ner again!’ — ‘ And, John, give your
 ‘ master another bumper of *Madeira*; that
 ‘ was what the Doctor wanted; he eat a
 ‘ great deal, and did not allow himself
 ‘ any drink. Drink good wine, and never
 ‘ fear that eating will hurt you.’ — ‘ Ah!
 ‘ but that was not the case of his Grace of
 ‘ ——, who lies this moment in the agonies
 ‘ of death! his physicians left him two hours
 ‘ ago! The Lord prepare us all, and give us
 ‘ notice of his coming! He did not stint him-
 ‘ self of wine; he took his bottle chearfully,
 ‘ good man!’ — ‘ Cheerfully, did you say?
 ‘ I should have said sottishly; for he has
 ‘ done nothing but drink for these many
 ‘ years past! He has ran into the oppo-
 ‘ site extream from the Doctor, drinking
 ‘ too much, and not eating enough, to
 ‘ support nature. And I hope you do not
 ‘ say he has gone without warning at four-
 ‘ score? he has had time enough to pre-
 ‘ pare: but why should these examples af-
 ‘ fect you particularly? You do not eat
 ‘ like the Doctor, nor drink like his
 ‘ Grace, and are young enough to be son
 ‘ to the youngest of them; why then
 ‘ should you fear their fate? Here, John,
 ‘ give me a pint glass half full of *Madeira*,
 ‘ and

‘ and reach me three or four of those jellies. Now, my dear, if you are afraid to eat or drink, sup this with a bit of bread, and I will answer for its agreeing with you.’

My late mistress sat all this time at her supper, without being able to join in the conversation; but as soon as his Lordship’s taking the jellies made a pause in his Lady’s tenderness, she called for a glass of wine, and bowing to the Bishop, drank to him, by the title of *his Grace* very gravely.

His Lordship started, and his Lady stared, while she finish’d her glass without any emotion, and seemed quite unconscious of having said any thing unusual or improper. This behaviour still embarrassed them more; when the Lady, unable to contain her surprize, ‘ Dear madam, (said she) what have you said? Or how came you to address my Lord by that title?’ ‘ I hope, madam, (replied the other) I have not said any thing improper! You really frighten me! I hope I have not been failing in my respect, or addressed his Lordship by any improper title?’ — ‘ I cannot say an improper one indeed! but one that does not belong to him, at least as yet, (returned the Lady)’ — ‘ Dear madam, what do you mean? Pray do not distress me! but you must divert yourself surely! It is not possible that I could fail in my respect to his *Grace*!’ — ‘ Ha, ha, ha! There it is again! Fail in your respect! No. You only raised your respect too high!’

‘ high ! You call’d him his *Grace*, that’s
 ‘ all.’ — ‘ And is that all ? Thank heaven
 ‘ that I did ! and long live his *Grace*, I
 ‘ say again, (said she dropping on her
 ‘ knees, and eagerly kissing his hand)
 ‘ long live your *Grace* ! There is, there
 ‘ must be truth in dreams, and infidels
 ‘ alone can doubt it.’

At the mention of dreams, the Bishop,
 who had hitherto continued to sup up his
 jelly, without seeming to take any notice of
 what they were saying, could not forbear
 shewing some emotion ; for he had the
 strongest faith in them, and always san-
 guinely defended their credit, especially
 since his present elevation had confirmed
 those of his grandmother ; ‘ *What dreams ?*
 ‘ *pray good madam*, (said he, addressing my
 ‘ late mistress with a visible anxiety) *What*
 ‘ *dreams do you mean ? Those which were*
 ‘ *thought to have respect to me, are under-*
 ‘ *stood to be already accomplished.*’ — ‘ Please
 ‘ your *Grace*, (the impulse of the spirit is
 ‘ upon me, and I cannot call you by any
 ‘ other title !) Please your *Grace*, I say, I
 ‘ dream’d last night, as I told your Lady
 ‘ but just now, that I met her at court,
 ‘ on some very *great* occasion, as fine as
 ‘ hands could make her, (I told her this
 ‘ just now, before I knew one syllable of
 ‘ his *Grace*’s death) and that she came up
 ‘ to me smiling, and thank’d me for the
 ‘ cause of her coming there, for it was I
 ‘ who had made you a great Man ! — Now
 ‘ what could this possibly mean, but what
 ‘ has happened here this moment, when
 ‘ by

‘ by giving you this title first, (and Lord
 ‘ knows, I did it without the least design,
 ‘ or even being sensible of it when I did
 ‘ it) I may in some manner be said to have
 ‘ made you the great man it belong’d to:
 ‘ let the world say what they will, I do
 ‘ believe there is truth in dreams, and I
 ‘ think mine is *out* now.’

She had ran on with this rant at such a rate, that it was impossible for the Bishop to interrupt her, even had he been so inclined; but that was far from being the case: he heard her with attention, and what she said made such an impression on him, that he sat some time musing on it, after she had stopped, before he had power to speak a word.

As for his Lady, she at once took it to be all a fetch, calculated merely to forward the scheme of the wager about the Doctor’s living, and as such resolved to humour it, and not interrupt his meditations, but addressing herself to the other, ‘ Indeed, madam, (said she) I do not know what to say to this affair! When you told me your dream just now, I made nothing of it, but this account of his *Grace*’s death almost staggers me! Well, if this succeeds, and who knows what may happen? I shall ever hereafter have more faith in dreams!’

C H A P. III.

A dissertation on dreaming. The dream pursued to the astonishment, and almost conversion of the Bishop's Lady. Her veracity in recounting some circumstances relating to it. She and his Lordship persuade each other to dream that it is true.

BY this time his Lordship had considered the matter, and addressing himself to the dreamer, ' Pray, madam, (said he) what time had you this vision or dream? In the night, or towards the morning? In the morning, my Lord, (replied she) at the conclusion of my second sleep: and, indeed, it made such an impression upon my mind, that I could not go to sleep after: for it was not in the confusion of common dreams! I saw every thing distinctly and regularly, as if I was in the very place; and particularly, your Lady appeared as plainly to me as she sits there, Lord bless us! and by the same token, she was dress'd in white damask, spick and span new, and had the most beautiful diamond necklace on, that ever my eyes beheld; and charmingly she look'd I thought.'

' I really do not know what to say to this matter, (replied his Lordship with great deliberation) the visions of the morning have ever been held in most repute; for then the mind has recovered from the fatigues of the preceding day, and is able to exert its abilities, and look forward

' forward into the time to come: there
 ' are some good circumstances I own in
 ' this dream! I am glad that my wife was
 ' not dress'd in colours; that would have
 ' been an ill omen; but white is the pecu-
 ' liar garment of success; angels are clad
 ' in white! and in this case particularly,
 ' it may prefigure the episcopal lawn, as
 ' that is an emblematical type of the puri-
 ' ty of the episcopal function; and the
 ' episcopal and archiepiscopal differ only in
 ' degree. As for the necklace, there may
 ' be more in that also than is apprehended.
 ' Precious stones are the *insignia* of digni-
 ' ty, and in the *Jewish* priesthood particu-
 ' larly, were symbolical of the highest
 ' order; for none of the priests wore them,
 ' but the supreme or high priest, whose
 ' dignity answer'd nearly to that of *Pri-
 mate* with us; and if such farther blef-
 ' sings should be in the divine will, it were
 ' impious and ungrateful to refuse its fa-
 ' vours. But perhaps I speak unintelli-
 ' gibly to you; but the opinions of the
 ' learned must be delivered in their phrase.'
 — ' Pray, my Lord, proceed; I could bear
 ' your Lordship for ever; I always am the
 ' wiser and the better for bearing your Lord-
 ' ship.'

' Then as to the credit to be given to
 ' dreams, (resumed his Lordship) though
 ' the scepticism of these unhappy times
 ' may deny it, yet the piety of wiser anti-
 ' quity was of another opinion, of which
 ' numberless instances might be given out
 ' of the holy scriptures. And among the
 ' Gentiles,

‘ *Gentiles*, the greatest of their poets says,
‘ *Ovæ ex Jove est*, that is in *English*, *that*
‘ *dreams proceed from Jove*, that is, from
‘ the supreme Deity, whom they erroneously call’d by that name. And tho’
‘ the heathens were guilty of great superstitions in this particular of dreams, it
‘ was not in the credit they gave them,
‘ but in the methods which they used to procure them; such as offering them sacrifices, and sleeping in the skins of the victims, and many others; whereas, the
‘ dream that comes from heaven, comes unsought and unexpected, and should be received with reverence! And if this is such,
‘ and I own it has much of the appearance,
‘ Thy will be done, O Lord! Thy servant submits as it is his duty!’

Greatly as they must have been edified by this elaborate dissertation, the ladies had much ado to refrain from laughing in his face while he delivered it, especially his wife, who knew not which to admire most, the readiness of the thought, or the ease with which it was received. But the dreamer had a farther scheme in her head, to carry on which she now got up to go away; and bending the knee to the bishop,
‘ My Lord, (said she) may I beg your
‘ Lordship’s blessing! I hope, and I am
‘ confident in that hope, that mine was not
‘ a common dream, from the impression it
‘ made on my mind, which could not have
‘ been stronger if I had actually been present at your Lady’s kissing the King’s
‘ hand on your promotion; but if my
‘ zeal

‘zeal has hurried me too far in my expressions of it, I rely on your goodness to forgive my fault, which was rather an enthusiasm than a design; and so, my Lord, I beg leave to wish you a good night.’

With these words she withdrew; and her patroness wondering she had not thrown her a wink, and desirous to have a laugh with her at her husband’s credulity, went as to see her to her chair; when turning with her into another room, ‘That was an excellent thought, (said she) and will make our affair quite easy, if he is not engaged.’—‘*I do not understand you, madam,* (replied the other) *pray what thought do you mean?*’—‘Why, child. that of the dream; what else should I mean?’—‘*A thought, dear madam! Why, do not you think I was serious, and the dream real?*’—‘Not one word of either, I assure you; and I wonder at your asking me that question here, where no one is present to observe us!’—‘*Dear madam, you have quite mistaken me, I assure you. It is true, I can jest sometimes; but in this, give me leave to say, that I was most serious; and what is more, that I am sure the event will confirm it.*’—‘You astonish me, madam; I declare I look’d upon the whole as a mere *finesse*, to promote our scheme, about the Doctor’s living, for your husband!’—‘*I am sorry, madam, that you should have such an opinion of me, as that I could invent such a story on any account!*’—‘Well
(as

‘ (as I said before, though in another scate)
 ‘ I know not what to make of the whole!
 ‘ But as you are so positive, and my Lord
 ‘ seems inclined to believe you, perhaps
 ‘ there may be more in it than I can see;
 ‘ and therefore I shall suspend my opinion,
 ‘ till I see the end of it. This though I
 ‘ promise, that my assistance shall not be
 ‘ wanting to either part of the dream.’—
 ‘ *And I promise you that I will make good all*
 ‘ *I said, particularly about the wager and*
 ‘ *the necklace; and so, madam, I wish you*
 ‘ *a good-night; I shall do myself the pleasure*
 ‘ *to call and see how you are in the morn-*
 ‘ *ing.*’

This gave the whole affair a new face;
 and threw the Bishop's Lady into a me-
 ditation as profound as his Lordship's.
 ‘ Can this be possible? (said she to herself)
 ‘ and yet, how could she have the face to
 ‘ stand it out so, if it was not true? But
 ‘ then it was but a dream! Aye, but my
 ‘ husband says, dreams are not to be
 ‘ slighted; and he should know more than
 ‘ I, at least of those things that are to
 ‘ be found in books. And what if it
 ‘ should be so after all? and that I
 ‘ should take place of Mrs. —, and
 ‘ Mrs. —, and Mrs. —, and all the
 ‘ rest of the Bishop's Ladies! — That
 ‘ would be charming! And I believe in
 ‘ my soul I shall; for I have always look'd
 ‘ upon them with a contempt that shew'd
 ‘ I should be one day their superior. Well,
 ‘ *Happy come lucky*, says the proverb; my
 ‘ endeavours shall not be wanting, as I
 ‘ promised

‘promised Mrs. —, whose 500*l.* will
‘be a pretty earnest of the archbishop-
‘rick.’

Having thus argued herself into a kind of
belief of the dream, she went in to his
Lordship, whom she found absorbed in
thought about the *vision*: ‘Well, my
‘dear, (said she, sitting down by him)
‘what is your opinion of this strange mat-
‘ter? I own it is above my comprehen-
‘sion! At first I imagined she might have
‘been only in jest, and have invented the
‘whole story merely to divert your low-
‘ness of spirits; but when I went out with
‘her into the next parlour, and put it
‘home to her, she still persisted in it, and
‘confirmed the truth of what she said by
‘such asseverations, that I could not avoid
‘believing her.’

‘But, my dear, (replied his Lordship)
‘she said she told you her dream before she
‘came in here, or had heard a word of his
‘Grace’s illness!’ — ‘She most certainly
‘did, my Lord; and with other circum-
‘stances, that make the whole still more
‘surprizing! Pray what time did the
‘Doctor die, my dear? — ‘About half
‘an hour after four.’ — ‘That is most
‘wonderful! And pray, my dear, who
‘is to have his living? or are you under
‘any engagement about it?’ — ‘No,
‘child, I am not; nor have I yet determined
‘whom to give it to. But why do you ask
‘these questions? — What are they to the pur-
‘pose of the dream?’ — ‘I shall tell you,
‘my Lord. You must know then that
‘the

‘ she came here about four o’clock, just
 ‘ as I had got up from dinner, all in the
 ‘ greatest hurry; and with a kind of wild-
 ‘ ness, I do not know how, in her looks,
 ‘ told me her dream; but with some cir-
 ‘ cumstances, that I know her bashfulness
 ‘ would not permit her to mention before
 ‘ you; and these were, that I had bought
 ‘ the diamond necklace, she thought I had
 ‘ on at court, with 500 *l.* which I had won
 ‘ from her, on a wager that you would
 ‘ give her husband the Doctor’s living.
 ‘ Now as he was not even sick at the time
 ‘ of her telling me this, there could be no
 ‘ design in it; and this is what makes me
 ‘ take the more notice of the matter.’

‘ *But are you sure, child, that she told you
 ‘ this so early as four o’clock?*’ --- ‘ Rather be-
 ‘ fore it, my dear; and what makes me
 ‘ so positive about it is, that a little after
 ‘ she had finish’d her story, she happen’d
 ‘ to look at her watch, but it was down,
 ‘ and so she ask’d me what a clock it was
 ‘ by mine, that she might set by it; and
 ‘ I remember it wanted exactly six minutes
 ‘ of four.’— ‘ *Pray let me look at your watch;
 ‘ have you not alter’d it since?*’— ‘ No, my
 ‘ dear; but why do you ask?’— ‘ *Because
 ‘ it is nine minutes faster than mine, and it
 ‘ was just half an hour past four by his watch,
 ‘ as they told me, when he died, and his and
 ‘ mine were exactly together; so that the six
 ‘ minutes which your watch wanted of four, and
 ‘ the nine minutes it is faster than mine, make a
 ‘ quarter before four, which was three quarters
 ‘ before he died. This is most wonderful! for
 ‘ there*

' there could be no design nor art in it. This is
 ' most wonderful! But there have been many reve-
 ' lations made in dreams, even in our own times;
 ' as for instance, that in DREILINGCOURT;
 ' for it could be no other than a dream; and that
 ' other of the great Duke of BUCKINGHAM's
 ' rise, and afterwards of his death, as it is most
 ' judiciously and faithfully represented by the
 ' Reverend Historian *, not to mention many
 ' more. As to the Doctor's living, my dear, I
 ' make you a compliment of it; you may give it
 ' to whom you please: though the curate is a
 ' very learned and good man, and has a large
 ' family; beside that he has been recommended
 ' to me by the whole parish, whom his long resi-
 ' dence among them, for he has been there above
 ' thirty years, has made them love and respect
 ' him as a father.— ' Then let them provide
 ' for him, like dutiful children. What as-
 ' surance! to pretend to dictate to you, as
 ' if you were not the proper judge of such
 ' matters! If it was for no other reason I
 ' would not give it to him, to teach them
 ' their duty and distance another time.'

' There may be something in that; I do not
 ' like such interfering in my conduct neither;
 ' and therefore you may give it to whom you
 ' please. And her husband is a man of learning
 ' and good character too, who will not discredit
 ' any preferment; but take care that you do not
 ' do any thing improper. As to your wager,
 ' there is no harm in that; but even so, it should
 ' be kept a secret; I must know nothing of the
 ' matter.— ' I thank you, my dear Lord;
 ' I shall be sure to observe your directions;
 ' and

‘ and the accomplishment of this part of
 ‘ the dream I take as an happy presage of
 ‘ the rest; but you must not be wanting
 ‘ to yourself; you had better, I think,
 ‘ go to her Grace, and see what may offer
 ‘ to promote our hopes.’ — ‘ *That is not a*
 ‘ *bad thought, my dear; but it grows late; in*
 ‘ *the morning we shall see what is to be done.*’
 Saying this, they withdrew, whither we
 must not follow them, for of the genial bed,
 ‘ with most mysterious reverence I deem.’

C H A P. IV.

History of the dreamer. She loses her wager, which she pays with pleasure. His Lordship waits upon her Grace. His knowledge of the world promotes a noble instance of charity. CHRYSAL enters into the service of her Grace.

I Have observed your surprize and admiration at the ready presence of mind and confidence of my late mistress, who could, in a moment, invent such a story, and persist in it so steadily, as not only to impose upon the Bishop’s easy credulity, but even upon his wife also, who was, in a manner, in the secret of her design, but could not interrupt my story to satisfy it sooner, by giving you her history.

She was a distant relation to a noble Lord, on whom the extravagance of her father left her dependant. This occasioned her being taken into his family, where she lived

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several

several years as an humble companion to his Lady. As she was handsome, his Lordship had a mind for a nearer relation with her; but an unfashionable virtue prevented her compliance, which turned his love into the strongest hatred, for fear she should inform his lady, to whom she was not more agreeable, and upon the same account; as her observing temper had given her an opportunity of seeing much more than her Ladyship desired to have her tell.

This made her situation very unhappy in the family, and inclined her to hearken to the addresses of the Chaplain, to whom his Lordship gave a small vicarage with her, as did his Lady 500*l.* that they might part decently, and not provoke her to speak. As for herself, you have seen that nature was liberal to her in the endowments of her mind, which the state she was bred in improved, or rather sharpened, into a thorough knowledge of the world, that enabled her to take the advantage of all its follies. But to return to the Bishop and his Lady. This affair had made such an impression on their minds, that they could dream of nothing else all night, but pomp and precedence, which effectually secured the grant, in favour of my late mistress, from all danger of revocation.

They were scarce seated to breakfast, when word was brought them that she was below; upon which she was immediately invited up, her company being too agreeable to admit of any distance or reserve.

The

The compliments of the morning being paid on all sides, his Lordship, with a look of great benevolence, asked her for her husband, and if he was at home; to which she answered that he was, and ready to pay his duty to his Lordship, if he had any commands to honour him with. ‘None that will be disagreeable I hope, (replied his Lordship) and if he is at leisure’— ‘At leisure, my Lord! (replied she in a kind of rapture, for a wink from the Lady had explained the matter to her) He is, he must be at leisure! No business can interfere with his duty! I’ll step for him this moment.’— ‘You need not give yourself that trouble, madam, (return’d his Lordship). *John*, do you go, and tell Mr. — that I should be glad to speak with him. For, madam, I think I cannot do less than reward his learning, piety, and good life, with the *living* of the poor Doctor. It is what I have long resolved, though I never mentioned it before, because I would not torture him with expectations; and I give it to him now, thus early and *unask’d*, to spare his modesty, and to save myself from the solicitations of others.” Long live, God bless your *Grace*! (said she, throwing herself at his feet, and embracing his knees in extasy) for so I see it will be, every thing will come out just according to my dream! I could not forbear sending to the late Archbishop’s, just before I came here, and the porter (for I would not send a ser-

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vant,

‘vant, for fear my known attachment to
 ‘your Lordship should make it taken no-
 ‘tice of) brought me word, *that he was*
 ‘*at peace.*’— This completed the Bishop’s
 faith, and prevented his sending to enquire,
 for the same delicate reason that she gave.

‘I must wish you joy, madam, (said
 ‘the Bishop’s Lady) of this advance in
 ‘your fortune! Though I am almost an-
 ‘gry that my Lord did not let me into the
 ‘secret. I have lost some hours happiness
 ‘by his reserve; for I always make the
 ‘happiness of my friends my own.’—
 ‘Dear madam, I thank you; on my knees I
 ‘thank, I pray for you both! And give me
 ‘leave, madam, to wish YOU joy of his
 ‘LORDSHIP’S promotion, and of your just
 ‘advance in rank, as well as of all the or-
 ‘naments belonging to it!’ — ‘The neck-
 ‘lace I suppose you mean? Ha, ha, ha!’
 — ‘I do, indeed, dear madam, and of every
 ‘other happiness that can attend so elevated
 ‘a station.’

Her husband now entered in the utmost
 agitation of spirits, between hope and fear;
 for he was not a stranger to his wife’s scheme;
 (indeed he had suggested the first hint of the
bet himself, but with an address that made
 her think it was her own, he spoke so dis-
 tantly; for he always preserved the appear-
 ance of character, even with her) and the
 ladies not thinking it proper to be present
 at the mysterious ceremony of the Bishop’s
 signing the *collation*, which he did directly,
 to avoid giving offence, by refusing other
 applications, they withdrew, when my mis-
 tress

trials was paid her *bet*, with as great pleasure, by the loser, as she felt in receiving it.

The *dream* being thus far happily accomplished, the successful dreamer and her husband went home in the highest joy, at being at length relieved from the anxiety of dependence, and the fears of want; while my Lord prepared to pay his duty at her *Grace's* levee, and see whether any thing should offer that might promote his part of it.

When he was ready to go, he called to his Lady, to receive her advice, and recollecting that he had forgot his purse, desired to borrow hers, in which I was; and thus I changed my service once more.

When his Lordship entered her *Grace's* levee, and had paid his most humble respects, he found the conversation turn on a melancholy accident that had lately happened to a village in his diocese, which was entirely burnt to the ground by an accidental fire. There were many circumstances so moving in the account of this misfortune, as to raise the compassion of the whole company, and particularly of her *Grace*, who said, that she would most willingly contribute to the relief of their distress, but that unluckily she had not less than a bank note for 20*l.* about her.

All the company, *who knew the world*, understood her *Grace*, and dropped the subject; but my new master, who had his knowledge of mankind mostly from books, was so far from taking the hint, that he thought he shewed his respect for his patro-

neis, by offering to change her *note*, or lend her whatever money she wanted.

Her *Grace* was surprized, as the company were confounded, at the ignorant insolence of such an offer. However, as this was not an occasion for shewing her resentment, she coldly told him, she would trouble him for the change, and having received it, gave two guineas to the person who had mentioned the affair, and carelessly threw the rest, *among which I was*, into her pocket, not caring to pull out her purse, as it was full of money.

My late master, pleased with the thought of having been instrumental in so meritorious a benevolence, displayed his eloquence in thanks to her for her eminent charity to his poor flock, and then gave a guinea himself; for respect to her *Grace* would not permit him to exceed the half of her bounty, as did the rest of the company, who all laughed in their sleeves, to think how my master had ruined himself with her *Grace*, by his blunder.

But his mind was too full of the dream to observe their looks, and he was so far from being sensible that he had done amiss, that when her *Grace* was going to retire, he boldly stepped up to her, and begged leave to speak a word or two with her, in private.

Though the assurance of this request greatly aggravated his former offence, yet she could not decently refuse such a favour to his rank, and therefore slightly nodded to him to follow her.

CHAP. V.

The Bishop obtains the honour of a private audience. His extensive charity. He makes her Grace his almoner, to relieve his fellow protestants. in GERMANY. He is strangely affected at the news of the archbishop's recovery. Her Grace's character.

THE great honour of this private audience, at first put him into some confusion, but recollecting the consequence at stake, he, after much hesitation, made a shift to tell her, that, 'sensible of her
' Grace's great humanity and commiseration for the sufferings of the distressed,
' of which she had just given so noble an instance' — 'Pray, my lord, no compliments, (said her Grace, interrupting him
' with a look and accent not very encouraging) I am not at present at leisure for
' them, and if you have no other business'
' — May it please your Grace, (replied the bishop) your virtues are above compliment! and I come to give you an opportunity of exerting them, not solely to
' praise them' ——— 'I do not understand
' you, my Lord! and I am in some haste!' —
' I most humbly beg your Grace's pardon!
' I shall not delay you long! To come
' then briefly to the purpose, I must inform your Grace, that out of the income
' which it has pleased the divine Providence through your Grace's means, to
' give me, I have thought it my duty to

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lay

' lay by some little matter, to make a re-
 ' turn with, to the divine beneficence, in
 ' charity to his distressed creatures. Now,
 ' as your *Grace's* kind interest was the
 ' means through which this ability was
 ' conferred upon me, I have made bold to
 ' trouble you with the distribution of my
 ' mite.' ——— ' *Me, my Lord? You astonish*
 ' *me! I cannot comprehend you!* ' ——— ' I beg
 ' your *Grace's* indulgence for a moment.
 ' You will forgive this boldness, when you
 ' know the motive! — hem! hem!

' The sufferings of my *Protestant* bre-
 ' thren in *Germany*, (I say brethren, for
 ' men should know no distinction, but
 ' religion) their sufferings, I say, in this
 ' calamitous time of war and rapine, when
 ' the ambition of princes works the ruin
 ' of their people, has made such an im-
 ' pression upon my heart, that I come to
 ' offer this small matter to your *Grace*, to be
 ' applied to their relief, as your better
 ' knowledge shall see most proper: a
 ' trouble which I should not have presumed
 ' to give your *Grace*, did not I know that
 ' such works of charity are a pleasure to
 ' you; and that the better information,
 ' which in your high rank you must ne-
 ' cessarily have, will enable you to apply
 ' it more effectually to their relief than I,
 ' in the darkness and ignorance of my hum-
 ' ble station, possibly can. I am almost
 ' ashamed of the smallness of the sum,
 ' (it is but 2000 *l.*), but it is all that I have
 ' yet been able to save; though I hope to
 ' give a better account of my steward-
 ' ship

‘ ship another time ; and that I shall be
 ‘ found not to have buried my talent, es-
 ‘ pecially if it should please the Divine
 ‘ Providence to raise me to an higher sta-
 ‘ tion, and thereby put the means more li-
 ‘ berally into my power. —

‘ I most humbly beg your *Grace*’s for-
 ‘ giveness of this intrusion on your time.
 ‘ I am, your *Grace*’s most humble ser-
 ‘ vant.’ — ‘ Stay my Lord, (returned
 ‘ her *Grace*, with a look and accent soften-
 ‘ ed into the most engaging affability) Pray
 ‘ do not go ; I see you so seldom, except
 ‘ *in the croud*, that I can not part with
 ‘ you so soon. I thank you for the confi-
 ‘ dence you place in me ; and shall apply
 ‘ your charity to the best of my judgment.
 ‘ Poor people ! they greatly want relief,
 ‘ and if the invincible fortitude of the *Bul-*
 ‘ *garian* monarch, does not extricate them
 ‘ soon, they will be intirely ruined. But every
 ‘ thing is to be hoped for, from such an hero !

‘ You are very good to consider the dis-
 ‘ tresses of the poor people ! there are few
 ‘ now who think of any thing but them-
 ‘ selves, so their appetites are satisfied,
 ‘ they have no feeling for what others
 ‘ suffer. But, my Lord, is there any thing
 ‘ that I can serve you in ? You may de-
 ‘ pend upon my interest at all times.’ —

‘ I am much beholden to your *Grace* (replied
 ‘ his lordship, elevated at such an offer, and
 ‘ now safe as he thought of his hopes)
 ‘ I am much beholden to your *Grace* !
 ‘ I have had too much experience of your
 ‘ *Grace*’s goodness to doubt it. Nothing,

‘ that I know of at present : if any thing
 ‘ should happen, I shall be most grateful
 ‘ to your Grace for your kind remem-
 ‘ brance. We are all desirous of having
 ‘ our power to do good, enlarged.’—

‘ Yes, my Lord ; all good men, like your
 ‘ Lordship, are. It is a duty to desire so. But,
 ‘ have you heard any thing of the archbishop
 ‘ of —— lately ? — ‘ Not very lately, please
 ‘ your Grace.’—*I believe that old man will
 ‘ never die !— He was taken with a fit Yesterday,
 ‘ and it was thought he would expire every
 ‘ moment. But he has got over it, and is
 ‘ abroad to day as well as he has been for many
 ‘ years.’— ‘ In—d-e-e-d !’ ‘ What is the matter
 ‘ my Lord ? something seems to ail you.’— ‘ A—
 ‘ a—sudden —f— faint—ness— has—
 ‘ come— o o-ver —me ; I— m—ust— beg—
 ‘ y—our Grace—’s— p—ardon—, I— am
 ‘ y—our— Grace—’s— m—ost— h— h—
 ‘ hum—ble servant— ;’ with which words
 he made a bad shift to crawl out, mutter-
 ing to himself—*O my money ! my money !*
 ‘ *O ! this cursed dream ; my money ! my mo-
 ‘ ney !*’—*

Her Grace looked earnestly after him
 for a few minutes, as if lost in thought,
 and then bursting into a loud laughter,
 ‘ And is it so, my good lord ! does the
 ‘ wind fit that way ? Then I can account
 ‘ for your charity. Ha ! ha ! ha !—

‘ But you are disappointed this time,
 ‘ and, I fear, will the next too, if you do
 ‘ not *bid* better. Two thousand for five
 ‘ thousand a year ! Is that your conscience !
 ‘ But it will never do.’—

I was

I was now at the summit of human grandeur, the favourite of the favourite, of a mighty monarch. For curiosity tempting me to take a view of my new mistress's heart, as she sat at her toilet; I found myself established there without a rival, in the most absolute authority, every passion being subservient to my rule; even the love of power, which had, in every other instance, disputed the empire with me, being *here* my most abject slave, and encouraged for no other reason than solely to promote my interest; the mighty spirit of the immense mass of gold, which my mistress had accumulated, having taken entire possession of her soul.

C H A P. VI.

An old visitor to a lady. The mystery of stock-jobbing. Charity begins at home. Her Grace's kind intentions for honest Aminadab. Another visitor. The worth of honour. The best salve for a broken character.

AS soon as the mysteries of the toilet were over, and my mistress's face finished for the day, a person entered to her, whose appearance was far from promising such an intimacy with a female of her rank.

The most shabby, squallid dress covered a distorted carcass, not much above four feet high, but so gross, that, laid upon his back, he would have cast a shadow nearly
as

as long as when he stood upright. A deep olive complexion, an Aquiline nose, and a mouth from ear to ear, fringed round with a greasy, curled beard, made the beauty of his face correspond with the elegance of his figure.

This extraordinary person approached her *Grace*, without introduction or ceremony, and entering immediately upon business, told her, 'that he came to know if she meant to *buy in* that day, for the report raised in *the Alley*, by *their* express from abroad, had given such a stroke to the funds, that they had tumbled to the ground, but would most certainly rise again the next day, as soon as the news, which had arrived that morning, should be known; which could not be kept a secret, as the people wanted some thing to keep up their spirits, among so many miscarriages, and divert them from making too close enquiries into the conduct of affairs.'

'Why! my honest friend *Aminadab*! (replied her *Grace*) I must be directed in these matters by you. If you think there is any thing to be got, by *buying in* to day, with all my heart: though I must own I cannot conceive why you should *sell out*, the very last week, to *buy in* this.'

'Ah! my lady, (returned *Aminadab*) there is a mystery in all business, and in none greater than ours. The *Bulgarian* King's success last week raised people's spirits so high, that they thought the world was to be all their own, and there-
'fore

‘ fore bought at any price. Now that was
 ‘ the time for a prudent person to *sell*, as I
 ‘ advised your *Grace*; which we had no
 ‘ sooner done, than instantly comes an ex-
 ‘ press, (*of our own*) with an account that
 ‘ the enemy had turned upon him in their
 ‘ retreat, and entirely vanquished the van-
 ‘ quishers.

‘ This news quite overthrew the spirits
 ‘ raised by the former, and made every one
 ‘ eager to sell out at any loss, for fear the
 ‘ enemy should *get wings and fly over*, to
 ‘ take all they had. Now as this was but a
 ‘ terror raised by ourselves, we take the ad-
 ‘ vantage of it, and so buy in when others
 ‘ are selling out 20 *per cent.* cheaper than we
 ‘ ourselves sold out last week, when the
 ‘ madness bent the other way; and may per-
 ‘ haps *sell* again the next, when another
 ‘ packet shall set things right, and bring
 ‘ the people back their senses. For the
 ‘ senses of the people of this country are
 ‘ more inconstant than the *Moon*, depend-
 ‘ ing entirely upon the winds that blow
 ‘ them news.’

‘ *But is it really possible that any people can*
 ‘ *be such fools?*’ ‘ O, please your *Grace*, they
 ‘ are only too rich! They have more mo-
 ‘ ney than they know what to do with;
 ‘ that is all.’—‘ *Then Aminadab, we will ease*
 ‘ *them of some of the burthen. But would it*
 ‘ *not be better to conceal this news for another*
 ‘ *day; might not that make them fall still*
 ‘ *lower?*’—‘ But, my lady, the people want
 ‘ the good news.’—‘ *The people may hang*
 ‘ *themselves in despair, I care not, so I get mo-*
 ‘ *ney.*’

‘ney.’—‘The government though’—‘*What is the government to me; I will get all I can, and then leave them to themselves, to sink or swim as they will; it is all one to me.*’—‘That is true; your Grace says right. A people who do not know, or at least, will not follow their own interest, are not worth any person’s care, longer than while he can make something of them. But we must reserve that stroke for another time. This news has got into the offices, and nothing there is a secret you know. Besides the *Panick* was too violent to last; it begins to go off already: in another day they would recover their senses of themselves. I think, therefore, with your Grace’s approbation, to *buy in* all I can to day; without you had rather lay out your money in the supplies, for the protestants of *Germany*.’—‘*With all my heart, if you can make as much of it that way as in the funds: but not otherwise. I would not lose one shilling for any people under heaven!*’

‘Your Grace has a just notion of the world, and of the value of money that governs it. Indeed, I must say, that the terms for these supplies are very unreasonable, considering how such things have been done, for some time past. It is expected that people should bring in their money, without any *premium*, or other advantage, than what was publicly calculated for, at the granting them. But these *œconomists* will find themselves mistaken. The world is wiser now a-days, than to give
‘up

‘ up advantages which they have once got
 ‘ possession of. As to that affair, therefore,
 ‘ I should think it better to let it stand a
 ‘ little longer, till the necessity becomes
 ‘ more urgent, and then they will be glad
 ‘ to come into our terms, if it were not
 ‘ that the poor people may be ruined in
 ‘ the mean time; so that indeed I am at a
 ‘ loss what to advise your Grace to do, in so
 ‘ nice an affair.’

‘ *Why let them be ruined then: it is not my*
 ‘ *fault nor my business to save them; nor will*
 ‘ *I part with a shilling to do it. Besides, if*
 ‘ *they do suffer by the delay, those who gave*
 ‘ *them this supply to prevent their ruin, may*
 ‘ *give them another to repair it.*’—‘ I cannot
 ‘ but admire your Grace’s judgment in all
 ‘ things. You are above the foolish weak-
 ‘ nesses of nature, and have the noble re-
 ‘ solution to see your own family perish,
 ‘ rather than injure your own interest, to
 ‘ relieve them. I shall obey your Grace in
 ‘ all things. I go now to *the Alley*, where
 ‘ business will soon begin.’—‘ *Do honest Ami-*
 ‘ *nadab, and fear not; though I could not*
 ‘ *procure an establishment for your whole nation,*
 ‘ *as I would have done, I certainly will for your*
 ‘ *family, and that is enough for you. Your*
 ‘ *son shall be made a BARONET at least;*
 ‘ *you have riches enough to support the title.*’

‘ Your Grace is very good; our people
 ‘ are all satisfied of your kind intentions:
 ‘ but, alas, that was a severe disappoint-
 ‘ ment to us, after costing us so much mo-
 ‘ ney. The children of the Lord weep
 ‘ over it in their synagogues, and the
 ‘ daughters

‘ daughters of *Sion* lament it in their songs ;
 ‘ but my household shall rejoice in thy fa-
 ‘ vour, and the labours of my life prove
 ‘ my gratitude for it.’

Honest *Aminidab* was no sooner gone, than there entered an agent, seemingly of another nature, this dealing in honours as the other did in money ; but the difference between them was only in appearance, the end of both being ultimately the same.

‘ May it please your Grace, (said he, advancing with due reverence and ceremony) I come to wait upon you, about that place in the ———— : that gentleman will not, indeed cannot, give one shilling more for it.’—‘ *Then let the other have it ; I will not lose five pence, much less 500 l. for him.*’—‘ But, please your Grace, you know what grounds he has to expect it on ; besides your promise, which cannot well be broken through, it was so positive.’—‘ *My promise was only conditional (in my own intention) that he should give me as much as another, and in no other sense will I keep it. As for his grounds of expectation I regard them not : let him make the most of them, where he can.*’—‘ Just as your Grace pleases ; I only took the liberty of speaking my own opinion, but always in submission to your’s. Not but I must own I am apprehensive of this gentleman’s resentment, though not immediately for myself, so much as for your Grace’s character, with which he may be provoked to make too free upon such an affair.’—‘ *Aye ! that is liberty, your boasted English liber-*
 ‘ *ty,*

ty, to speak disrespectfully of your superiors. But I despise whatever he can say; nor will I give up my own way for fear of his impertinence.'—'Very right; your Grace is very right. It were by no means fit that you should: but then it is to be considered, whether this breach of promise may not be attended with inconveniences, that may overballance the advantage, as it may make others afraid to deal with you another time.'—'I will venture that: none come to me but for their own advantage, and while they can find that, they will scarce stay away for punctilio's. So let me hear no more of this, but close with the other directly.'

'Will not your Grace please to abate of your demand for that place in Ireland? I really fear you rate it too high.'—'Not a shilling! I will not abate a shilling! Surely I ought to know the value of things in IRELAND by this time! I have had sufficient dealings there, to teach me; it has been my privy purse for many years.'—'But what I fear is, that if your Grace does not fix upon some one directly the lord deputy may, and that would disappoint you; for this place has ever been immediately in his gift and it would reflect a kind of dishonour on him to give it up.'—'Dishonour indeed! I am much concerned for his honour certainly! And as for his naming any one to contradict me, I believe he will be cautious how he does that. The example of his predecessor will teach him.'—'However, if your Grace pleases, to prevent any disputes, I will wait on him, and tell him
'that

‘ that you have a friend, whom you design
‘ to recommend.’—‘ *With all my heart; you
‘ may if you will. But as to the price, I will
‘ not abate one shilling, as I said before. Do
‘ not I know that places in that country are
‘ either mere pensions, without any thing to do,
‘ or even necessity of ever going there at all, or
‘ where that cannot be dispensed with, from the
‘ nature of the place, that no learning, no abi-
‘ lities are requisite. If it was here indeed,
‘ where knowledge in a profession is absolutely
‘ necessary to a place in it, there might be
‘ something in bickering about the price, but
‘ for a coward to scruple paying for being
‘ made a general, or a blockhead a judge, there
‘ can be nothing more unreasonable; and I
‘ will not bear another word about it.—But
‘ what have you done about those titles, which
‘ I gave you to dispose of?’—‘ Really I do
‘ not know what to say to your Grace about
‘ them: the bent of the people does not
‘ seem to incline to honours of late.—
‘ No; I thought they were always as good as
‘ ready money; especially with those who have
‘ more money than sense, and think it easier
‘ to buy, than earn honour by merit. An
‘ IRISH title was the constant refuge of those
‘ sons of fortune, who not being born in the
‘ rank of gentlemen, or having forfeited it,
‘ by their villainies, were desirous of changing
‘ their names for sonorous titles, to hide their
‘ disgrace, as it were, under an heap of ho-
‘ nours, which in reality only make them the
‘ more exposed to the view, and consequently
‘ to the censure, of the world.—But I find,
‘ even that imaginary sense of honour
‘ is*

‘ is gone out of fashion, and the shadow is in
 ‘ no more request than the substance, at pre-
 ‘ sent. But since they are grown such a drug,
 ‘ even make the most you can of them : sell them
 ‘ to whoever will buy ; I shall take no excepti-
 ‘ ons to persons.’

‘ I shall certainly do the best I can for
 ‘ your Grace, though they have been so
 ‘ oddly given away of late, that I verily
 ‘ believe people are ashamed of taking
 ‘ them, for fear of being laughed at. Rat-
 ‘ tles are given to children, but titles to
 ‘ old men to divert them ; to some, in re-
 ‘ ward for not doing *the very worst* possibly
 ‘ in their power ; and to others, for doing
 ‘ *nothing at all*.—But pray, has your Grace
 ‘ seen the old colonel yet ? he got his com-
 ‘ mission yesterday ; I wish he may mean
 ‘ your Grace fairly.’—‘ *Why ? sure you do*
 ‘ *not imagine he can have the assurance to*
 ‘ *think of playing me a trick ?*’——‘ I do
 ‘ not positively say so ; but his behaviour has
 ‘ been very mysterious.’

Just then, a servant let her Grace know,
 that the very colonel, of whom they were
 talking, desired leave to wait upon her.
 ‘ I thought so, (said she) shew him up : I
 ‘ thought he would not dare to trifle with
 ‘ me.’

CHAP. VII.

The Colonel puts the old soldier upon her Grace. Her rage and resentment fall upon her agent. Her judicious application of the Bishop's charity, with her tender concern for her friends abroad.

THE colonel advanced to her Grace with the assurance of conscious virtue sparkling in his eye, though sharpened by a cast of indignation. 'I come (said he) please your Grace, to return you my thanks for your favours: I have got my commission, and had the honour, just now, to kiss his majesty's hand upon it; and as your recommendation was more effectual to procure me this reward than the labours of a life, which has not been undistinguished in the service, I thought it my duty to make your Grace this acknowledgment, and to offer you any service in the power of an honest heart, and no bad hand, in return.' 'Colonel, (replied her Grace) I am glad that it has been in my power to serve a man of your character, and I do not desire any *such* return.' — 'I am much obliged to your Grace for your good opinion (returned he) which I hope I shall never forfeit. I thank God, my character will not disgrace your recommendation; nor shall you ever have reason to blush at the mention of my name. I have the honour to be your Grace's most humble servant.'

'But

‘ But colonel (said the gentleman, the agent, who stood by) though her *Grace* has no occasion for *such* a return as you offer, having no quarrels to be fought, there is a return of another nature, which you should not forget, especially as you promised it too.’—‘ Why look you sir, (replied the colonel) as to that matter, it is most certain that I did, something like, promise some such thing, but when I have told the whole affair honestly to her *Grace*, I am sure she will be above demanding it.’—‘ Sir, (said her *Grace*) I do not desire to hear any thing more about it! and I must tell you that you have behaved like an old knave.’—‘ Say an old soldier rather madam, (replied he, with some warmth) the other is a term I am not used to.’—‘ A pretty distinction truly, (joined the agent) and well worthy of a man of honour.—‘ Have a care sir, guard your expressions; my respect, my obligations to her *Grace* will make me bear any thing from her, but I must be so free as to tell you, that I have not the same sentiments for you.’—‘ *What are you going to make a riot in my apartments!*’—‘ Not in the least madam; my respect for your *Grace* is a sufficient security from that. I would only hint it to *that* gentleman, that he may not always have the protection of your *Grace*’s presence; that is all madam.’—‘ *You are a knavish old ruffian. But I shall take care that you do not come off so.*’—‘ As your *Grace* pleases for that. By the laws of my country I
‘ can

' cannot lose my commission, while I do
 ' my duty, nor will my gracious master be
 ' influenced to do me wrong, though, in
 ' the multiplicity of greater affairs, my
 ' services, my hardships could not reach
 ' his eye. But as I would not bear the im-
 ' putation of any crime, much more, so
 ' black ones, as dishonesty or ingratitude,
 ' you must give me leave to set this affair in
 ' a just light to your *Grace* now, especially as
 ' I may never have another opportunity of
 ' doing myself that justice.

' Enraged almost to desperation to find
 ' that thirty years service, the merits of
 ' which were often written in my blood,
 ' and stand recorded in these scars, were
 ' not sufficient to procure me the regular
 ' advances of my rank, without a merit of
 ' another nature, I resolved to quit the bar-
 ' ren paths, which I had so long pursued in
 ' vain, and try those methods which I saw
 ' practised with success by others: I there-
 ' fore applied myself to your *Grace*, who
 ' seemed struck with my hardships, and
 ' promised me your favour; referring me,
 ' for more particular information, to this
 ' gentleman, who would have lowered my
 ' sense of your goodness, by loading it with
 ' terms, which were not in my power to
 ' fulfil.

' Had your *Grace* mentioned them to me
 ' yourself, I should most certainly have
 ' owned my inability; but coming from
 ' him, I looked upon them as the *finesse* of
 ' his own art, which it was not unjustifiable
 ' to return with a *feint* of mine; and there-
 ' fore

‘ fore I gave an equivocal acquiescence with
‘ his proposal, for he dares not say I made
‘ a particular or positive promise of any
‘ thing.

‘ If I have done wrong in this I am mis-
‘ taken, and sorry for it, but still it is not
‘ within the article of war, that makes an
‘ error in judgment criminal, because it
‘ was not against an enemy; but by all the
‘ rules of war, and that is my profession,
‘ and the only one that I have studied, it is
‘ allowable to oppose art to art, and try to
‘ foil the devil at his own weapons. This
‘ is what I have done, and the success of
‘ this stratagem, which has effected by a
‘ *Coup de Main* what I had been making
‘ regular advances to, so long in vain,
‘ proves the justness of my plan, and must
‘ extort your *Grace*’s approbation, when
‘ the passion raised by this gentleman’s mer-
‘ cenary influence shall cool.’

Saying thus, the veteran marched off in triumph, leaving my mistress and her agent staring at each other in the strongest surprise.

Her *Grace* found utterance first, and having no other object of her rage, turned all its violence upon her agent: ‘ So then
‘ (said she) after all, I find the old ruffian has
‘ outwitted you, with a general promise, or
‘ no promise at all, it seems, for you did
‘ not dare to contradict him. I thought
‘ sir, that I had cautioned you before, against
‘ this very thing, and giving you positive
‘ orders to take nothing but the money.
‘ But you shall pay for your neglect! you
‘ shall

‘ shall make good the loss to me! As for
 ‘ the old ruffian I will speak to his general,
 ‘ and have him broke for a cheat. Talk
 ‘ to me of his services! what are his ser-
 ‘ vices to me! but I will have him broke;
 ‘ his example shall terrify others from at-
 ‘ tempting to abuse me so again.’

‘ I wish it were proper or possible (re-
 ‘ plied her agent, as soon as want of breath
 ‘ made her stop) for your *Grace* to have
 ‘ him punished for his insolence, for such
 ‘ a tongue as his might lay matters too
 ‘ open, if once set a-going, for you see he
 ‘ is not to be over-awed to any thing.
 ‘ As for his commission, there is no loss in
 ‘ it; for it was ordered for him before I
 ‘ applied; though I made him think it was
 ‘ obtained by your interest, to try what I
 ‘ could bring him to. Your *Grace* may be
 ‘ assured that I would not have taken any
 ‘ promise, had it been otherwise; and I was
 ‘ just going to tell you this, when his com-
 ‘ ing prevented me.’—‘ It may be so (re-
 ‘ turned she) but I shall be better satisfied
 ‘ of it, before I give up your making good
 ‘ the loss.’

The agent was relieved from farther
 persecution for that time, by the entrance
 of a *messenger*, who was going to *Germany*,
 and called to know if her *Grace* had any
 commands for her friends there. ‘ None
 ‘ but my good wishes and prayers for their
 ‘ deliverance (replied she, with a deep
 ‘ drawn sigh) which are constantly offered
 ‘ up for them. I am sorry I am not able
 ‘ to send them any relief from myself;
 ‘ but

* but I have nothing in my power,
 ‘ no places, no opportunities of getting
 ‘ any thing: these few pieces (taking about
 ‘ a dozen guineas from her pocket, where
 ‘ she had thrown the bishop’s change of
 ‘ her note) are all, at present, in my pos-
 ‘ session; give them to my dear mother,
 ‘ with my duty, and tell her I will send
 ‘ her the cloaths she wrote for, as soon as
 ‘ possible; and assure the rest of my friends
 ‘ of my constant attention to their interest.’

C H A P. VIII.

CHRYSAI changes his service, for that of an usual attendant upon the great. The history of the unfortunate glyster-pipe-maker, who was like to be hanged for dirtying his fingers. By a natural progression, CHRYSAI comes to an horse-race, where he learns from a noble brother of the snaffle, some part of the mysterious science of the turf, with other common occurrences.

I Was, by this time, so sick of *High Life*, that I was very glad of being one of the number, her *Grace* gave to the messenger, as I saw no prospect of pleasure in such a service. He had no sooner received her *Grace*’s commands, than he immediately went to the office for his dispatches, where he was sent on another errand, while they were getting ready.

- This was to apprehend a poor wretch, who sold glyster-pipes about the streets,

but being unable to get bread in his profession, had fallen upon a scheme, that he imagined might raise him to the notice of the world, in the light of a state-criminal, and get him his hunger well satisfied, while he should be an happy prisoner, for offences which he imagined could not be attended, with any bad consequences.

Big with this project, he had entered into a correspondence with some person abroad, of equal consequence with himself, and to him communicated the *secret* intelligence which he daily picked up at coffee houses, or found in the public news-papers, which his *great* friend was to forward to some *great* person, in the service of the enemy.

He had long continued this trade unnoticed, as he thought, though all his letters had been opened at the post-office, but the stuff contained in them was thought below regard; so that he began to fear that his scheme would turn to no account. But now some miscarriages alarming the resentment of the people, and making it evident, that the secrets of the nation were betrayed, this insignificant creature was thought of, and ordered to be taken into custody.

Though this was the thing which he had always proposed by his undertaking; to keep up the farce, he counterfeited the strongest terrors, and put on every appearance of conscious guilt, so far, that he had like to have over-acted his part, and fallen a sacrifice to the law, which he only meant to illude: a just judgment on the base depravity of soul, that could descend to so iniqui-

tous a scheme, as to trifle with his sacred duty to his country, to support an anxious, burdensome being.

For his counterfeited fears not only gave weight to the appearances, which were before so very strong against him, but also made it probable that he was guilty of more, than he was at first even suspected of: this justified the prosecuting him with the utmost severity, and sacrificing him to the indignant rage of the people, who called aloud for some victim, to atone for their reproachful losses.

The criminal soon perceived his error, and would have recanted all he had said; but this was not admitted him; his own confessions had confirmed the charge against him, and he was given up to the laws; to which, on the evidence of such strong appearances, though no intelligence could be proved against him, but what he shewed the publick authority mentioned before for, his life was declared a forfeit.

But the contemptibility of his station and behaviour proved his safety, and mercy was extended to a wretch beneath vengeance, after he had served the turn, and amused the people for his day.

I did not then stay in England, to see the event of this affair, but having learned it since my return, I thought it better to conclude the story in this place together, than to interrupt my narrative with it, at another time.

It would be doing injustice to my master, to imagine that he had profited so little, by his frequent intercourse with persons in

genteel life, and particularly by her Grace's late example, as to think it necessary to apply the money she had given him, to any other use than his own; accordingly he paid me away to a man who kept a beer-house, who gave me to an attorney, to defend him against a prosecution for entertaining a gang of street-robbers, and buying their booty. By the attorney I was given, in the course of business, to a knight of the post, whose evidence was to acquit the publican. From this conscientious person, as he was on his way to a country assizes, where the lives of many depended on his good-nature, I was taken by an highwayman, who lost me that evening to a nobleman at an horse race.

In the three or four last changes of my service there was nothing remarkable. The progression was natural, and the events common; but I must own I was a good deal surprized at several occurrences in my present station, which were, in the proper course of things, so strange and unaccountable, that the most whimsical devil could never have thought of them, without information.

The gentleman who had acquired me so easily on the road, and brought me to the meeting, was a native of a neighbouring nation, who, on the credit of his skill, in the mysterious science of *chance*, supported by a good stock of assurance and personal courage, had come over to make his fortune, in which design he had really so far succeeded, that he had lived, for several
years,

years, in the highest life, and maintained the appearance of the estate he talked of in his own country, by the sole force of his genius, the fertility of which was not confined to one resource; but, when fortune frowned upon his labours at play, was always ready to redress the effects of her malice, by the method in which I came into his possession.

The roads had been *bad* that morning, which kept him a little later than usual, so that the company were at the *post*, when he joined them. By their noise and appearance as we rode up to them, I took them for a croud of their own servants; their dress being exactly the undress uniform, of that party-coloured tribe; and every voice being exerted with the same vehemence, and in the like style of oaths and imprecations, with which those gentry receive them, at the door of a play-house or palace, so that I scarce knew how to believe my senses, when I recognized the faces of several persons of the most elevated station, and particularly, all those among whom I had spent the evening, I described to you at the *club*, on my first coming to this part of the world.

As soon as the *bets* were *made*, and the noise began to subside a little, my master pressed through the mob of pick-pockets, bubbles, lords, and jockies, and came up to the post, just as they were preparing to *start*, when calling to one of the grooms, ‘*Well, my lord,*’ (said he); ‘*Well, Jack*’ (replied the other) where have you been

'all day?' This was all the discourse they had time for, the horses going off, that moment: but on the strength of this, my master *backed* his lordship deeply.

It is impossible to describe to you, who have never seen any thing of the kind, a scene of such confusion as the field was during the running, the whole mob, high and low, riding headlong from place to place, and driving against each other, without any respect to rank, or regard to safety, and roaring out their bets, and shouting for joy, at every vicissitude in the running. At length the *beat* was ended, but so contrary to my master's expectation, that he lost, to a noble duke, who was in the secret, not only all the fruits of his morning's campaign, but a large sum besides, more than he was able to pay him.

This was a severe stroke. He rode directly up to the post, and addressing the same groom, just as he came out of the *scales*; ' 's blood, my lord, (said he) how could you *fling* me so. I am quite broke up: his Grace has *touched* me for 500, and the devil of the thing is, that I have been so *torn* down by a *bad run* of late, that I am quite out of cash, and have not a shilling to pay him.'—'How could this be, (replied the groom) did I not give you the *word*? but you are such a careless son of a bitch.'—'The word with a vengeance, (answered my master) you returned my *well*, but I have found it very ill.'—'Aye, I guessed it was so, (added the groom) you were ignorant
' that

* that we were *smoked*, and found it necessary to change the *lay*. Where the devil were you all this morning? taking a ride, I suppose: you will never leave off, till these rides bring you to a ride in a cart to Tyburn: but keep out of his Grace's way till the horses start, and we will *bring you home*, I will engage. He thinks he has all the secret, but he is mistaken this bout, and shall pay for his entrance before we admit him to be *one of us.*—This discourse passed as they were walking together to a booth, where the groom was to *rub*, and *settle* the next heat.

You are surprized at this familiarity, between my master, and the groom. When he first addressed him by the title of, *My lord*, I own I thought it no more than a *cant*, which in the freedom of this intercourse, where lords and lacquies are upon a level, is common: but what was my astonishment at a nearer view, to see that he really was the thing he was called, and that a laudable ambition of excelling in every, the meanest art, had induced him, and many others of his rank, who were riding against him, to take the place of their servants in this fatiguing and dangerous employment, ennobling, by this condescension, the most abject and vile offices, with the honours earned by the merit and virtues of their ancestors. Strange ambition, at a time when the interest and glory of their country called for their assistance.

As soon as the noble groom and my master were alone ; ‘ Now Jack, what think
 ‘ you of my little *stun-or-se* ? (says his lord-
 ‘ ship) You must know that I have mea-
 ‘ sured the foot of them all, in this hear,
 ‘ and find that I have the beels by a distance
 ‘ at least ; but the weights are above my
 ‘ trim. However, we have a remedy for
 ‘ that ; look at this cap (taking one out
 ‘ of a chest, in which his running dress
 ‘ had been brought to the ground,) this is
 ‘ a leaden skull, and weighs above two *stun* ;
 ‘ put this on your head, the thickness of
 ‘ your own skull will prevent its giving
 ‘ you the head-ach : aye, it fits you very
 ‘ well. Now I will wear this to the post,
 ‘ and just before we start, complain that
 ‘ my cap is too wide, and borrow your’s
 ‘ to ride in, and then when I alight at the
 ‘ scales, after the heat is over, I will pull
 ‘ off your’s, as if to wipe my face, and
 ‘ give it to you to hold, who can return
 ‘ me this, to weigh in, and as I wear the
 ‘ same trusses, stuffed with handkerchiefs,
 ‘ in which I carried the weight last heat,
 ‘ they will never suspect us.—Ha, Jack,
 ‘ what say you to this ! match me this,
 ‘ among all your *Hibernian* tricks if you
 ‘ can. Go your way : double with his
 ‘ Grace, and lay all you can, I’ll go with
 ‘ you ; but be sure to meet me at the post
 ‘ before, and at the scales after the heat, and
 ‘ not to blow the business, by being in too
 ‘ great an hurry.’

I see you wonder how his lordship should
 put such confidence in my master, as he
 * seemed

seemed to know him so well ; but the truth was, my master's character for courage was so well established, that it bore him through things every day of his life, unconvicted at least, if not unsuspected, for which a more timorous villain would have been pilloried ; and this made the other think him the safest person to entrust with the execution of such a scheme, as no one would dare to attempt examining the cap, or preventing his reaching it to his lordship.—The finesse succeeded ; his lordship *beat every tail hollow* ; and my master not only *cleared* with his Grace, but also won considerably for himself, and his confederate beside. Things were carried on, in the same genteel manner, for the remainder of the meeting, at which there was a vast concourse of the best company, the weather being very delicate, the turf in choice order, and the sport very fine, and so fair that *the knowing-ones were all taken in*, and to make the pleasure compleat, though the croud was so great, there was no unlucky accident happened, except to two of the noble grooms, one of whom was borne down in the *crossing*, by the superior strength of a servant, who rode against him, and *slipped* his shoulder ; and the other broke his neck, by his horse's falling in the running.

It was on a sporting bet, on one of the bye-matches, that I was lost that evening, to the nobleman, as I said, in whose possession I happened to remain to the end of the meeting. The next morning, af-

ter my new master's return to London, he went to pay his court to the heir of the crown, who was then at one of his country seats.

CH A P. IX.

CHRYSAI'S master pays his court to a great person, who seems not much to relish his humour, and expresses some unfashionable sentiments concerning polite pleasures. In the course of a regular circulation, CHRYSAI comes into the possession of a minister of state, who refuses a friendly offer for very odd reasons. His strange notion of some affairs.

SOME publick occasion had brought a concourse more than usual, in those retirements, to pay their duty to the prince that morning. As my master was one of the last who came, as soon as his devoirs were ended, some of the company accidentally asked him, what had kept him so late; on which, with an easy air of pleasantry, he answered aloud, that ‘ He
 ‘ had been detained by a very whimsical
 ‘ affair: a certain nobleman, (said he)
 ‘ went into company last night, so immen-
 ‘ ly drunk, that having set in to play, and
 ‘ lost 5000*l.* he quite forgot it this morn-
 ‘ ing, and refused to pay the money, till
 ‘ some person of honour, who was uncon-
 ‘ cerned in the matter, should vouch his
 ‘ having lost it fairly, on which it was re-
 ‘ ferr’d

‘ ferr’d to me, and sorry I am, that I was
‘ qualified to give it against him.’—‘ How,
‘ my lord, by being a person of honour !
‘ (says the gentleman he spoke to)—‘ No,
‘ (replied my master, with a significant
‘ smile) not so neither, but by being un-
‘ concerned in winning it.’—And then
turning short to another, ‘ But have you
‘ heard the news my lord? (said he) Mr.
‘ ——— caught his wife yesterday taking
‘ a serious walk in Kensington gardens,
‘ with the gentleman whom we all know
‘ he forbade her keeping company with,
‘ some time ago.’—A smile of general ap-
probation encouraged him so much, that
he concluded with saying, ‘ he wished he
‘ had himself been the happy delinquent so
‘ taken, as he doubted not but the gravest
‘ bishop on the bench would, were he to
‘ speak his mind honestly.’

The prince had heard him without inter-
ruption; but as soon as he had ended,
turning to a nobleman who stood near him,
‘ There can be no greater insult (said he,
‘ with a determined look and solemn ac-
‘ cent) to a person who is appointed to put
‘ the laws of a country in execution, than
‘ for any one, to boast of a breach of those,
‘ in his presence. For my part, if I am
‘ ever called by Providence to that station,
‘ it is my invariable resolution, that no
‘ man, how exalted soever in rank, who
‘ lives in open violation of any law, hu-
‘ man or divine, shall ever hold employ-
‘ ment under me, or receive countenance
‘ from me.’

This

This rebuke damped my master's spirits, as it struck a reverential awe into all present. He hung down his head, and in a few moments withdrew, quite abashed. But he soon recovered, and to silence the jests of his companions, and shew that he was not to be brow-bet out of his own way, he made one with them to spend the evening at a brothel-tavern, where he gave me to a pimp, who gave me to a whore, who gave me to a bully, who gave me to a pawn-broker, who gave me to a beau, who gave me to a tavern-keeper, who paid me into the bank, from whence I was sent, in the change of a note, to the first minister of state.

The notion I had hitherto entertained of human politicks made me enter into this service with reluctance; but my prejudice was soon removed. My new master was just coming from his closet when I was delivered to him: he stopped to count the money, then putting it into his purse, and turning to a clerk, who followed him with a huge bag of papers in his hand, — ‘ I must have all these finished against morning (said he) that I may be able to read them over, before they are signed. I know they are a great many, but the business requires dispatch; and diligence and method overcome the greatest difficulties.’—Saying this he went into his drawing-room, which was filled with several of the most eminent members of the community, who came, some to consult, some to advise, (for he refused not the advice

vice

vice of the meanest) and all to congratulate him on the success of his measures.—When the business and formality of this scene were over, the company withdrew all but one gentleman who desired some private conversation with my master. As soon as they were alone, ‘ I have done myself the honour to wait upon you this morning, (said the gentleman) to inform you, that there is a vacancy in my borough, and to know whom you would have me return, for as I see that all your measures are evidently calculated for the good of your country, I am determined to support you.’

‘ I am much obliged to your good opinion, (answered my master) but I am resolved never to interfere in matters of this nature, nor to attempt influencing the election or vote of any person, by any other means than reason; all therefore that I have to ask is, that you will return an honest man; while he approves of my conduct he will certainly support me, and no longer do I wish to be supported.’

‘ What, sir, (replied the gentleman in astonishment) not desire to have your friends returned! why, sir, is it possible that you can be a stranger to the intrigues that are forming against you, by a faction, who, when they had reduced the state to a meer wreck, like a cowardly, mutinous crew, flew in the face of their master, took the boat and made their escape to shore; and now, when
‘ you

' you have not only brought her safe into
 ' harbour, but also fitted her out for ano-
 ' ther voyage, with every prospect of suc-
 ' cess, are caballing to undermine and
 ' turn you away from the helm: not that
 ' they even pretend to arraign your con-
 ' duct or skill, but just that they may have
 ' the pillaging the fruits of your labours.
 ' As this, sir, is notoriously the case, you
 ' must excuse the warmth of my honest
 ' zeal, when I tell you, that I think you must
 ' be guilty of very strange, very blame-
 ' able remissness, if you neglect any possible
 ' method of disappointing their pernicious
 ' designs.'

' My friend, (returned my master) I
 ' am too sensible of the truth of all you
 ' say, but hope there is no necessity for my
 ' having recourse to methods which my
 ' soul disapproves. Without the assis-
 ' tance of any such did I (to pursue your
 ' mode of speech) first point out to our
 ' master, and the rest of the ship's com-
 ' pany, the errors in their steering, the
 ' rocks they were ready to run upon, and
 ' the way to avoid them. Without any
 ' such did I take the helm in that dangerous
 ' time, when they fled from the wreck,
 ' and work'd her out of the breakers they
 ' left her among, and without any such will I
 ' support my place at the helm, or resign
 ' it, for in my opinion, no end can justify
 ' improper means.'

' Shall I own to you my friend, that
 ' your offer gives me pain. Do not mis-
 ' take me; I am sincerely obliged to you
 ' for

‘ for that good opinion which dictated it
‘ to your honest heart; but the truth is,
‘ that any member of the community’s
‘ having the power of making such an offer,
‘ proves such a degeneracy in our constitution, as threatens its overthrow in the
‘ end. A parliament should be a representative of the people; but how can it
‘ be said to be that, if the people are not
‘ at liberty to chuse whom they please to
‘ represent them; beside, such a manner
‘ of *nominating* disappoints the end, as
‘ well as it destroys the essence of a parliament, as it is too probable that the nominator shall stipulate conditions with *his*
‘ member, that may not only take away
‘ his power of voting according to the
‘ dictates of his judgment and conscience,
‘ but also enjoin such as may be directly opposite to both, and injurious, if
‘ not destructive, to that country, which
‘ he thus *nominally* represents. A parliament therefore to be *free* should be *freely*
‘ chosen, no man having it in his power
‘ to do more than give his own vote; and
‘ such a parliament, to keep up to the excellence of its nature in its first institution, should not continue longer than one
‘ session; but a new one be called as often
‘ as the occasions of the state should require it, once in every year at least, for
‘ so often does the interest of a nation demand, that its guardians should meet.
‘ Such a parliament, sensible of the shortness of the duration, and nature of the
‘ tenure of their power, would take care
‘ never

‘ never to act against the interest of their
‘ constituents, or if human frailty should
‘ err, their time would be too short to
‘ establish the evil, and as it would be im-
‘ possible for them to be chosen again, the
‘ next parliament would remedy the mis-
‘ chief.—Such should a British parliament
‘ be! such I hope it will be! it is every
‘ honest Briton’s duty to hope so; and not
‘ only that, but to endeavour to make it
‘ so; nor shall any act of mine ever seem
‘ to countenance a practice, that contradicts
‘ this principle. By speaking and acting
‘ in strict conformity to the dictates of *my*
‘ judgment and conscience, have I hitherto
‘ succeeded, contrary to the apprehensions
‘ of many, beyond the expectations of all;
‘ and the same means and none other will
‘ I ever pursue.’——‘ Heaven bless your
‘ pious intentions; (said the gentleman,
‘ taking his hand and kissing it in a rap-
‘ ture, tears of joy running down his face)
‘ heaven will bless them: happy sovereign
‘ in such a servant: happy Britain in such
‘ a guardian.’—Saying this, he took his
leave of my master, who went directly to
wait upon his.

C H A P. X.

CHRYSAI's sentiments of his master's master, who gives a remarkable reason, for his approbation of his minister's measures and manner of doing business. The minister's charge to a general, on appointing him to a command. CHRYSAI enters into the service of the general. Conflict between material tenderness and glory, in which the latter is triumphant. Strange advice from a mother to her son.

THE first view of this august person struck me with a reverence, which I had never felt for man, before. Man may be deceived in the looks of man; but we see through all disguise, and read the real character, in the heart. Honest, benevolent, and humane, the social virtues brightened the royal, in his breast.—‘Sire, (said my master addressing him, with the most respectful sincerity) here are the dispatches which you ordered me to draw up yesterday: since I had the honour of your commands then, I have received some farther intelligence, that confirms the justice of your resolutions. Disappointed, but not deterred by the repulse which they justly met with from you, those people have the confidence to make a new attempt, and think to obtain by menaces, what was refused to their intreaties; but the event will convince them, that it is more difficult to a
‘generous

' generous mind, to deny the suppliant, than
 ' repulse the insolent. Strong in the na-
 ' tural strength of your dominions, and
 ' stronger in the love of your people, you
 ' are able to assert your own cause, against
 ' all the powers of the world, on that ele-
 ' ment, which nature has pointed out, for the
 ' scene of your triumphs; nor will you,
 ' permit any other to interfere with you,
 ' on it. All you require is a neutrality,
 ' where you are intitled to assistance. This
 ' shews your confidence in your own
 ' strength, and your contempt of them.
 ' But even this contempt will not overlook
 ' any disrespect to yourself, any partiality
 ' to your enemies. Let them either behave
 ' themselves as friends, or profess them-
 ' selves foes.—This choice is indifferent to
 ' you: as to their complaints, their own
 ' unjust actions are the cause of them, and
 ' when this is removed, they will cease of
 ' course. Till then to seek a remission of
 ' the punishment, and still persist in the
 ' crime, is an insult upon justice and
 ' mercy; and for their menaces, they are
 ' beneath the notice of an answer.'

' Be it so, (replied the reverend mo-
 ' narch, the indignation of his honest
 ' heart flashing from his eyes;) be it so:
 ' you speak the sentiments of my soul.'—
 Then turning to a favoured subject, who
 stood near him, ' It is a pleasure to me
 ' to transact business, with this man, (con-
 ' tinued he) he makes me understand him,
 ' and does not perplex my soul, with a
 ' vain maze of timorous wiles, but speaks
 ' and

and acts with open honesty and boldness.' — The honour of this testimony warmed the heart of my master with a joy, that over-paid his labours, and added new fire to the assiduity of his soul. As soon as he went home, he found a person waiting for him whom he had appointed to meet him, on an affair of the greatest importance.--' I have sent for you, my friend, (said my master) on an occasion, which, I am sensible, will give joy to your heart. You are to command a separate body of the troops, which have been sent to prosecute this necessary and just war, in America. I need not put myself, nor you, to the pain of repeating the causes of the shameful inactivity, to give it no severer name, by which this war has been drawn into such a length; you know, and will avoid them. You will not wear out opportunity, in making unnecessary preparations for improbable occasions: you will not damp the ardour of your soldiers by delay, nor prolong a burthensome war, to enrich yourself, with the spoils of your country. You are young, active, and brave: such a commander only do British soldiers want, to lead them to victory. You have no senior, no superior here, to restrain the efforts of your spirit, by timid caution; at the same time, that your judgment will supply the place of experience, and prevent your falling into the misfortunes, which self-sufficient, brutal rashness had made so fatal to others. Your instructions are
' comprized

‘ comprized in a few words,—make the best
‘ use your judgment shall direct you, of
‘ the forces entrusted to your command, to
‘ defend the property, and avenge the
‘ wrongs of your fellow-subjects; and to vindicate the honour of this abused nation.—
‘ I know whom I speak to, and therefore
‘ I say no more: proceed my friend, my
‘ soldier, answer my expectations, and you
‘ will fulfill the wishes of your country.’—
Saying thus, he embraced him tenderly, and as he went with him to the door, happening to look into the street, he saw a number of disabled soldiers, who had placed themselves before his window, to solicit relief for their miseries.—‘ O, my friend,
‘ (continued he, grasping his hand) behold those victims to the unjust ambition
‘ of that enemy, against whom you go;
‘ and let the sight add the wings of an eagle to your haste, to tear down a power,
‘ which has been thus fatal to so many of
‘ your brave countrymen, to prevent any
‘ more from suffering the like evils, from the same cause. *The man who does not*
‘ *use, to the best advantage, the means entrusted to him by his country, to destroy its*
‘ *enemies, is guilty of all the evils, which*
‘ *those enemies may afterwards do to his country.*—Shall I beg a favour of my friend;
‘ distribute this money, (giving him an handful of Guineas) among those men,
‘ as from yourself. If it is not enough to
‘ give each a guinea, I will be your debtor
‘ for what is wanting; if it is more, keep the
‘ residue in your hands, to apply to the
‘ same

‘ same use on the first occasion you meet.
‘ This much will relieve their real wants, and
‘ more might only tempt them to excess.
‘ The invidiousness of my station makes
‘ it improper for me to do even an act of
‘ virtue, which may be mistaken for ostentation. Adieu, my friend, heaven guard
‘ you in the day of battle, and guide your
‘ sword to victory.’

I here quitted the service of this great man, the instances of whose conduct, which I have given, make any farther character of him unnecessary.

The regard, with which the minister had addressed himself to my present master, raised my curiosity to take an immediate view of his heart, as I knew not but I might leave his possession directly : but my fears were agreeably disappointed ; for the number of guineas, given to him by my master, exceeding that of the objects to whom we were to be distributed, it fell to my lot to remain a little longer with him.

The honour of his new command, and the confidence with which it was entrusted to him, warmed his heart with the most exalted joy. He executed his charitable commission, and then went directly home, where, bending his knee, to his beloved mother, and kissing her hand in rapture,
‘ O, madam, (said he) congratulate your
‘ happy son. My prayers at length are
‘ heard, and I am blessed with an opportunity of proving to the world, my attachment to the service, my ardour for
‘ the

‘ the glory, of my country : I am honoured
 ‘ with a separate command, in America,
 ‘ where heaven fires my soul with an assu-
 ‘ rance, that I shall have the happiness of
 ‘ crushing the injurious power of our ene-
 ‘ mies, in the very place where it first
 ‘ attacked my country ; where it has too
 ‘ long triumphed in its wrongs.’

‘ Heaven bless my son, (replied the ma-
 ‘ tron, as soon as a gush of tears of joy
 ‘ and tenderness permitted her to speak)
 ‘ heaven guard my son, and bless his pious
 ‘ hopes. Let me only live to see him re-
 ‘ turn with the honour of having done
 ‘ his duty, and I shall die contented. But
 ‘ why do I say this, as if my heart felt a
 ‘ doubt for him? *my* son will never fail
 ‘ to do his duty ; he will never fall from
 ‘ the paths of honour, however dangerous,
 ‘ nor seek to colour over with specious
 ‘ arguments the loss of his honour. He
 ‘ will not make his mother ashamed of
 ‘ having borne him, nor bring her grey
 ‘ hairs with disgrace and sorrow to the
 ‘ grave. I know the instructions which
 ‘ have formed his youth, I know the prin-
 ‘ ciples of his heart, I know my own
 ‘ blood better.—But, O my son, remem-
 ‘ ber also, that prudence distinguishes true
 ‘ courage from rashness : that your coun-
 ‘ try has now a peculiar interest in your
 ‘ life, and that you betray its trust, if you
 ‘ lose it by any unnecessary boldness. Re-
 ‘ member your aged mother, who hangs
 ‘ weeping over her grave, till you return.
 ‘ Remember your—

‘ O,

‘ O, my mother, no more! recal not ideas, which my present situation requires me to forget. Fear not, your son will not be a disgrace to the honest race from which he is sprung. He will do his duty as a soldier, a British soldier, and as a man, sensible of the obligations of reason and religion. Whether I shall ever have the happiness of kissing this hand again, is only known to heaven; but it is in my power to promise, that the name of your son shall never raise a blush in the face of his mother, nor his actions require the palliation of excuse from his friends. If life is to be short, let it be well filled: one day of glory is better than an age of idleness, or dishonour. Adieu, my mother; your blessing is a shield to the head, a support to the soul of your son; one tender parting more, and then my heart must be resigned to other cares.’—‘ Heaven bless! heaven guard my son!’ and then, as he went from her, ‘ O glory, what a tribute dost thou exact from wretched mortals!’

My master paused a moment to wipe away the pious tear, which filial duty owed to such a parting, and then hastened to another scene of equal tenderness.

Mutual merit had improved the instinctive liking of youth, between my master and a young lady, whose elevated rank and large fortune were her least recommendations, into the strongest attachment of real love. As reason could make no objection

jection on either side, parental approbation gave its sanction to their happy choice, and had encouraged virgin timidity to appoint the day, that was to seal their bliss. Hard task upon a favoured lover, to communicate to the chosen of his soul, the order which was to damp rising expectation, by this delay; and tear him from the instant hope of that happiness, which he had so long been suing for. But honour, and the service of his country, demanded this fiery trial, to prepare him for that height of glory, to which his soul aspired.

CHAP. XI.

Another scene of tenderness. Love and honour in the old-fashioned, romantick style.

CHRYSALE quits the service of the general, and after some few common changes, enters into that of honest Aminidab. Conclusion of Aminidab's agency for her Grace.

AS soon as he had recovered from the softness, into which his mother's tenderness had melted him, he went directly to his mistress. She received him with the freedom proper, in their present situation, but soon perceived an alteration in his countenance, that shewed her, his heart was not at ease. This alarmed her tender fears: 'What (said she, looking earnestly at him) can make a troubled gloom overcast that face, where hope and happiness have, for some time, brightened

‘ brightened every smile. Can any thing
‘ have happened to disturb the prospect
‘ so pleasing to us! Can you feel a grief
‘ that you think me unworthy, or unable
‘ to share with you! it must be so: that
‘ faint, that laboured smile betrays the sick-
‘ nels of your heart.’

‘ O dearest wish of that heart, (replied he,
‘ taking her hand, and kissing it in extacy)
‘ how shall I merit such perfection. It is
‘ impossible: I am unworthy: but let my
‘ soul thank heaven for blessing it, with
‘ this opportunity, of rising nearer to a
‘ level with your virtues; an hope that
‘ will soften the severity of absence, and
‘ make the delay of happiness seem
‘ shorter.’

‘ *What canst thou mean?* (said she, a
‘ jealous doubt alarming her delicacy)—
‘ *Delay! — I understand thee not — I urge*
‘ *not.*’——‘ Mistake not, O my love, the
‘ inconsistencies which anguish extorts from
‘ my bleeding heart—How can I say it!—
‘ Our happiness is delayed,—delayed but
‘ to be more exalted—Honour, the ser-
‘ vice of my country call’.——‘ *And am*
‘ *I to be left?*’——‘ But for a time, a little
‘ time, the pain of which shall be over-
‘ paid, by the joy of meeting, never to
‘ part again.—O spare my heart, restrain
‘ those tears; I am not worthy, I am not
‘ proof to such a trial.—The interest, the
‘ glory of my country demand my service,
‘ and my gracious master has honoured me
‘ with a station, in which my endeavours
‘ may be effectual, to accomplish his com-
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'mands—nay, must be effectual, where
 'love urges duty, where you are the in-
 'estimable reward.'—*'If that reward is
 'all you seek, why do you fly from it? My
 'fortune is amply sufficient! Quit then the
 'dangerous paths of ambition, and let us
 'retire, and seek true happiness in content.'*
 —*'O spare my struggling heart; what
 'can I, shall I do!—The trial is too great
 'for human fortitude! assist me, glory!
 'help, O my country! support me through
 'this conflict, and I shall triumph over
 'every other difficulty and danger. I go,
 'my love, but to deserve thee.'*——*'Go!
 'go! and heaven guide and guard your
 'steps!'* (waving her hand, and turning
 from him to hide her tears) *'I shall no
 'longer struggle with the sacred impulse, that
 'leads you on, to glory.'*—Then turning to
 him, *'But remember how you leave me!—
 'Think what I feel, till you return!—What
 'I must be, should'*——The horror of this
 thought made her unable to say more: he
 flew into her arms, and mingling his tears
 with hers, as her head reclined upon his
 bosom, in the tenderness of a chaste em-
 brace, *'This is too much; (said he) this is
 'too much!—I never can repay this ex-
 'cess of goodness.'*—Then breaking from
 her arms, in a kind of enthusiasm——
*'Heaven gives my soul (continued he)
 'this foretaste of happiness, as an earnest
 'of success; I go to certain victory: the
 'prayers of angels must prevail.'*—Saying
 these words, he rushed out of the room,
 leaving her half dead with grief. Nor was
 he

he in a much happier state: the thought of parting from her damping the ardour, that had enabled him to give that proof of his resolution, and obliging nature to pay the tribute of a flood of tears, to such a sacrifice.

But glory and the interest of his country soon dissipated this cloud; and his mind, freed from the dread of such painful scenes of tenderness, resumed its wonted vigour, and entered upon the cares of his great undertaking, with the most indefatigable assiduity. But I continued not in his possession to see the effects of these cares; such objects as I was designed for, occurred too frequently, to the first of whom, it fell to my lot to be given. I told you, that I took a view of his heart. Never was honour more firmly established, on the principles of virtue, than there. To select any one instance would be injustice to the rest. All was uniformly great and good.

My next master was one of the pillars of military glory, who had contributed a leg, an arm, and the scalp of his head, to raise the trophies of the *French*, in *America*. Though he was destitute of almost every comfort, which nature really stands in need of, his first care, on the acquisition of such a treasure, as I was to him, was to gratify the artificial wants of luxury. He went directly to a gin-shop, where he *changed* me for a quartern of that liquid fire; the taste of which was too pleasing to his palate; and the warmth too comfortable

able to his heart, for him to be satisfied with so little. Quartern followed quartern, till every sense was intoxicated, and he fell *dead drunk* on the floor, when his good-natured host had him kindly laid, to sleep off his debauch, on the next dung-hill, first taking care to prevent his fellow-inhabitants of the streets from robbing him of the rest of his treasure, by picking his pocket of it, himself.—The scenes I saw in this service, were all of the same kind, but I was soon relieved from the pain of them, my master giving me, as a present to an officer of the customs, that very night.—By this faithful steward of the publick I was next morning giving to the factor to a gang of smugglers, to be laid out for him in lace, in *Flanders*, whither he was just going, on the affairs of his profession. With this industrious trader, I went as far as *Harwich*, where, while they waited for the tide, he lost me at a game of cribbage, to a person who was going over with him.

My new master was *honest Aminadab*, her Grace's agent, whom I have mentioned to you before. As soon as they had done playing, my master took a walk upon the beach with a person, who strongly resembled him, and whom I found to be his son. 'I wish (said the father) that we
' were safe at our journey's end; for though
' I have planned matters so well, that I
' think there can be no danger, the immense consequence at stake must make
' me anxious.'—'I do not understand you,
' (replied

‘ (replied the son) I thought this was but
 ‘ such a journey as I have often known you
 ‘ take, and that you were going no far-
 ‘ ther than *Holland*, on some business of
 ‘ her Grace’s.’ — ‘ She thinks so indeed,
 ‘ (returned the father) nor would I have
 ‘ her to think otherwise as yet : but I do not
 ‘ design ever to see her face more. I am
 ‘ now, my son, arrived at the height of
 ‘ my wishes, being possessed of wealth,
 ‘ beyond my most sanguine hopes. For
 ‘ you must know, that having gained the
 ‘ confidence of this woman, by many ser-
 ‘ vices, I at length suggested it to her,
 ‘ that the best way for her to make the
 ‘ most profit of the great wealth she has
 ‘ amassed, would be to send it to *Holland*,
 ‘ by some trusty person, who should bring
 ‘ it over again from thence, to save ap-
 ‘ pearances, and subscribe it here, in some
 ‘ fictitious name, to the supplies given for
 ‘ the defence of *Germany*, now that her’s,
 ‘ and the intrigues of some other great
 ‘ persons, had baffled the schemes of æco-
 ‘ nomy, which the managers had attempted
 ‘ in vain to establish, and obliged them to
 ‘ come into our own terms. — She took
 ‘ the hint, for it was a most plausible one,
 ‘ and immediately insisted that I should
 ‘ negotiate the affair for her, giving me
 ‘ 100,000 *l.* for that purpose.

‘ This was what I wanted, and had been
 ‘ always scheming for, having ever re-
 ‘ mitted my money, as fast as I could
 ‘ make any, into *Holland*, that I might be
 ‘ able to seize such an happy opportunity

' as this, at a moment's warning.'—' But
 ' you cannot think, father, of staying in
 ' HOLLAND. You will be immediately pur-
 ' sued thither.'—' In Holland fool! no, nor
 ' in the smok of *Europe* at all! I design
 ' to set out for *Africa*, without a moment's
 ' loss; and hope to be far enough out of
 ' her reach, or that of any Christian
 ' power, before she can suspect any thing
 ' of my flight. And it will heighten the
 ' pleasure of my success, to think, that
 ' while I am sailing to a land of circum-
 ' cision, she will sit in anxious expectation of
 ' my return.'

' But father, is it not injustice to deceive
 ' her confidence, and rob her of so great a sum
 ' of money?'

' Injustice, fool! injustice to a christian!
 ' say such another word and I discard you,
 ' disclaim you for ever! thy converse with
 ' these *Gentiles* has debauched thy faith;
 ' what do we mix with them; what do we
 ' serve them; what do we bear their abo-
 ' minations, their insults for, but to make
 ' our own advantage of them? Fools!
 ' vain presumptuous fools! to imagine that
 ' any benefits, any gratitude can bind us
 ' to them; or change the innate hatred
 ' of our souls, to a sect, that has been the
 ' cause of our dispersion and ruin. But
 ' to silence thy weak scruples about injus-
 ' tice, with a word, have I not the autho-
 ' rity of our holy scripture, the example
 ' of our great prophet *Moses* himself, for
 ' what I do, who borrowed the wealth of
 ' the *Egyptians* without a design of ever
 ' returning

‘ returning them, to pay the children of
 ‘ *Israel*, for the labours they had been put
 ‘ to by their oppressors, and enrich them
 ‘ when they should arrive at the land of
 ‘ promise.—And is not this my case?
 ‘ have I not laboured hourly for this Gen-
 ‘ tile woman without payment! did she
 ‘ not join to defraud our people of a grea-
 ‘ ter sum than this, to which my mite was
 ‘ added too, under the pretence of pro-
 ‘ curing us a settlement! and did she not
 ‘ refuse to return it, when the attempt
 ‘ failed of success. What then is this,
 ‘ but a just retaliation? a fulfilling of our
 ‘ law, that says, *An eye for an eye, and a*
 ‘ *tooth for a tooth?* And do I not want
 ‘ her wealth to make my settlement happy,
 ‘ in the land of my fore-fathers?’—The
 son had too high a reverence for the judg-
 ment of his father, to offer any reply, but
 yielded to the conviction of arguments so
 conclusive. By this time the wind and tide
 served for us, we arrived in *Holland* with-
 out any thing remarkable, except I should
 take notice to you of the sordid hypocrisy
 of my master as such, who, not to violate
 the customs of his race, made a pretence
 of poverty, to get his passage without ex-
 pence.

C H A P. XII.

They arrive at the HAGUE. Political conversation between a DUTCHMAN and a JEW. They differ in opinion. AMINADAB leaves his friend VAN HOGAN in great distress.

AS soon as we arrived at the *Hague*, my master sent his son to prepare for their immediate departure, while he went himself for a moment, to speak to one of the principal members of the states.

There was little ceremony between a Dutchman and a Jew, but entering directly upon business, ‘ My friend *Aminadab*, (said his *mightiness*) I am glad to see you; I hope you have brought us good news; and that there is a stop put to the intolerance of those *English* pirates, who, in a manner, block up our ports, and have almost ruined our trade.’

‘ Really my friend *Van Hogan*, (replied my master) I am sorry that I cannot give you any satisfactory account of that affair. For such is the perverseness of the people in power there at present, that they will not listen to any arguments.’— ‘ *Will they not take money?* ’— ‘ No, indeed; nor does the boldest of us all know how to offer it with safety, it was rejected with such indignant rage the last time; though in truth the offer was a tempting one. I have seen the day, and that not very long since, when half the sum would
‘ have

‘ have done twice as much. But matters
 ‘ are most strangely altered of late. They
 ‘ have got a manager, who neither drinks,
 ‘ nor games, keeps running horses, nor
 ‘ whores, nor lives above his private for-
 ‘ tune, and therefore has not such pressing
 ‘ demands for money, as used to make our
 ‘ negotiations go on so smoothly with
 ‘ others formerly.’

‘ *Death! what shall we do? is the whole
 ‘ court corrupted by this example? are they
 ‘ all infected with such a strange madness?*’

‘ No, it is not gone so far as that yet :
 ‘ and it is to be hoped, that the example
 ‘ of a few will not be able to do so much ;
 ‘ and that when the novelty of this hu-
 ‘ mour wears off a little, it will go out of
 ‘ fashion insensibly, and things return to
 ‘ their old course. This is supposing the
 ‘ worst, that the engines, now at work
 ‘ to overturn this new set, should mis-
 ‘ carry.’

‘ *But what must we do in the mean time?
 ‘ We shall be ruined before that may happen !
 ‘ we must declare War, and do ourselves justice.*

‘ But may not the remedy there be worse
 ‘ than the disease ? Are your affairs in such
 ‘ a condition as to entitle you to take such
 ‘ a step ? Consider what a mighty naval
 ‘ force they have at this time ! consider
 ‘ how you will be able to resist it.’

‘ *That is the thing, the only thing that
 ‘ has kept us quiet so long ! But something
 ‘ must be done ; another AMBOYNA affair,
 ‘ or some such stroke must bring us satisfaction,
 ‘ and revenge too.*

' Take care, my friend; be cautious
 ' what you do: this is no time for such
 ' strokes; nor are the present governors
 ' such people as those, who suffered them so
 ' tamely: they will be apt to return the
 ' stroke, in a manner that may be attended
 ' with consequences too dreadful to be
 ' hazarded. I hate those haughty Islanders,
 ' as much as you; except some few par-
 ' ticulars, the sense of the whole nation
 ' has ever been against us; nor would they
 ' suffer us among them now, but that we
 ' have availed ourselves so well of the fa-
 ' vour of those few, as to get the com-
 ' mand of almost all the money in the
 ' kingdom into our own hands, so that now
 ' they dare not provoke us too far; though
 ' I own I do suspect that the design of the
 ' present rulers, is to get out of our power
 ' as soon as this war is over, if our old
 ' friends do not counter-act their designs.'

' But all this time this talking signifies
 ' nothing to our affairs; what do they say
 ' to them? What reasons do they give for en-
 ' couraging these outrages, in breach of trea-
 ' ties, and contempt of justice?'

' In truth, my friend, a great many,
 ' that are more just than agreeable; more
 ' easily exclaimed against than refuted. In
 ' answer to your alledging the faith of
 ' treaties, they insist that they strictly ob-
 ' serve the sense and spirit of them, while
 ' you only cavil about the words, it being
 ' absurd to think that any nation should
 ' bind up its own hands, in the manner
 ' you pretend; or even if that was the
 ' meaning

‘ meaning of the treaty, at the time when
‘ it was made, that your abuse of the indulgence given by it, makes it necessary
‘ to retract it now : and they express the
‘ most indignant surprize at your insisting
‘ so strongly upon one article, which at
‘ best is but doubtful, and would be in
‘ itself absurd, in the sense you wrest it
‘ to, while you break through so many,
‘ the meaning of which you do not even
‘ pretend to dispute.’

‘ *Then we will dispute no longer about
‘ them; we will enforce their observation,
‘ by the same methods that originally obtained
‘ them.*’ — ‘ Aye, if that could be; but
‘ my friend, I cannot flatter you; I am
‘ afraid those means are out of your power;
‘ you were then really *mighty states*, respectable for your power, and dreadful
‘ for your valour : but the case is now altered, I need not say how.’

‘ *Ingrateful ENGLISH! to forget how we
‘ rescued them from popery and slavery, but
‘ the other day; had it not been for us they
‘ would, at best, have been but slaves to
‘ FRANCE.*

‘ The very charge they make against
‘ you, who, they say, could never have
‘ resisted the power of *Spain*, or established
‘ your liberties, if their queen *Elizabeth*
‘ had not hearkened to the cries of *your
‘ poor, distressed states*. As for the affair
‘ you mention, though they do not deny
‘ the benefit, they take off from the obligation, by attributing it to self-interested
‘ motives, as they say, you were convinced
‘ ced

‘ced that if any thing happened to them,
 ‘you must sink of course: beside, that
 ‘you have been amply paid for this, by
 ‘the immense expence of blood and trea-
 ‘sure with which they established your bar-
 ‘rier, in the late wars, which they evidently
 ‘entered into on your accounts, to the ne-
 ‘glect of their own interest.

‘In a word, my friend, there is so much
 ‘truth in what they say, that I would not
 ‘advise you to insist upon these points
 ‘any more.’—‘*Confound the points! and*
 ‘*the memories that rip them up so! What*
 ‘*shall we do? I myself lost a ship last week,*
 ‘*worth 50,000 ducats; though all the pre-*
 ‘*cautions possible were taken; as sending her*
 ‘*papers by another ship, supplying her with*
 ‘*false bills of lading, false clearances, false*
 ‘*consignments; in short, every thing that hu-*
 ‘*man art could devise.*’

‘And I know she was as well sworn for,
 ‘to prevent her being condemned, as hu-
 ‘man conscience could swear; but nothing
 ‘could elude the captors, or deceive or in-
 ‘fluence the judges; but was she not en-
 ‘sured?’

‘Not a ducat; there is nothing to be got
 ‘by ensuring, except the ships are to be cast
 ‘away: O my ship! my ship! I will have
 ‘war.’—‘And then all your ships go at
 ‘once.’—‘I am distracted! what shall
 ‘we do?’

‘My friend, the best, the only advice
 ‘I can give you is to put a stop to this
 ‘trade, and open your eyes to your true
 ‘interest. I hate the *English* as much as
 ‘you

‘ you possibly can; but that should not
 ‘ make me ruin myself to be revenged on
 ‘ them: they are your only natural allies;
 ‘ they first delivered, they still sustain you,
 ‘ nor can you support the very name of an
 ‘ independant state without them. Pro-
 ‘ voke them not, therefore, too far; I
 ‘ wonder how they have borne so much
 ‘ already; preserve a fair neutrality; they
 ‘ despise your assistance, and desire no more:
 ‘ nor by your avarice force them to mea-
 ‘ sures, that must end in your ruin. If
 ‘ you break with them, whom will you ap-
 ‘ ply to? The *French* have given you many
 ‘ proofs, that they wait only for an oppor-
 ‘ tunity to enslave you: *Spain* has at length
 ‘ learned its own interest, and will not break
 ‘ with the only power, whose friendship can
 ‘ be of real service to it: and this very war
 ‘ gives a sufficient demonstration of *Austrian*
 ‘ faith and gratitude.

‘ This is the obvious situation of things,
 ‘ and must strike a person of the first view:
 ‘ but a moment’s thought will shew them,
 ‘ even in a stronger light. For to grant
 ‘ that *France* and *Austria* both may be sin-
 ‘ cere in their professions to you; does
 ‘ not reason shew you the imprudence of
 ‘ trusting to promises, which it is more
 ‘ than probable they will not be able to
 ‘ perform. For if you will but divest
 ‘ yourself of passion and prejudice for a
 ‘ moment, you will see that the measures
 ‘ entered upon, and the means used to
 ‘ carry them on, by the *English* at this
 ‘ time, must, in all human appearance,
 ‘ disappoint

‘ disappoint the schemes of their enemies;
‘ and retort upon their own heads, the
‘ ruin they meditated for others. Indeed
‘ the prospect is such, that it is impossible
‘ to say where things will end: every interior fund is exhausted; every external resource cut off; their own trade is absolutely ruined; the treasures of *Spain*, which supplied them in their last wars, are no longer at their command; so that I can foresee nothing less than their becoming bankrupts, not only to themselves, but also to every foreign state, and individual, whose avarice of present gain has made them supply their wants.

‘ Nor is this distress the effect of chance, or of an unfortunate campaign, which the success of another, or some lucky hit may restore. It is the natural consequence of a system of measures, planned with judgment and prosecuted with vigour, by a minister who will not fail to improve it to the most solid advantage. And this I say, not solely from my own opinion. You know I have had connections with persons able to give me the best information, by the assistance of which I have traced the progress of these affairs with astonishment: and therefore, as *England* has thus at length shewn a superiority in council, the usual resource of patching up a good peace, at the end of an unsuccessful war, seems also to be precluded from them.

‘ As for the house of *Austria*, it has ever been a dead weight upon its friends,
‘ though

‘ though its infatuated ingratitude to *Eng-*
‘ *land*, which had been in a manner its
‘ sole support for near a century, will,
‘ probably, prevent any other state from
‘ undertaking such a burthen, so that it
‘ must sink back, into its original obscu-
‘ rity and barbarism.

‘ Thus you see, my friend, that depend-
‘ ing upon *France* is leaning on a broken
‘ reed, and trusting to *Austria*, going for
‘ shelter under a falling wall: what then
‘ can you do if the *English* should take
‘ offence at your behaviour, and exert that
‘ power which is in their hands to punish your
‘ avaritious partiality to their enemies?

‘ Your power is, in every instance, con-
‘ temptible; your navy is gone absolutely
‘ to decay; your land forces are filled with
‘ old men and children; your officers, who
‘ might have served you, have been obliged
‘ to enter into other services for bread, to
‘ make room for ignorant, indolent, pu-
‘ sillanimous burghers, who barter their
‘ votes for such a share of the spoils of the
‘ publick. Your finances are in the lowest
‘ state of embarrassment; your publick
‘ spirit, your valour, your virtue, all swal-
‘ lowed up by selfishness, and sordid love
‘ of gain; every thing in the situation,
‘ that seems to invite ruin, if it is not
‘ speedily prevented; and that can pos-
‘ sibly be done no other way, than as I
‘ have mentioned; for as I have said, and
‘ must again repeat, things are now on a
‘ footing there, that you do not seem to
‘ be properly aware of. The people are
‘ sensible

' sensible of their own strength; their go-
 ' vernors exert it properly, and there is a
 ' mutual confidence between them, that
 ' in a manner ensures success to their at-
 ' tempts. Consider this fair, this friendly
 ' representation of real facts, and you will
 ' soon see the improbability of their bear-
 ' ing with you any longer; or suffering
 ' you to defeat the end of their military
 ' efforts, by carrying on the trade of their
 ' enemies, and so enabling them to continue
 ' the war.'

' *Is it come to this? Are the friends on*
 ' *whom we depended most turned against us?*
 ' *Are you an advocate for our enemies, and*
 ' *would persuade us to give up the most ad-*
 ' *vantageous branch of trade we have?*'

' Why will you let your passion blind
 ' you thus? I have told you before, and
 ' I repeat it again, that of all christians
 ' I hate the *English* most, because they re-
 ' semble us least; as I love the *Dutch* most
 ' as you come nearest to ourselves, both
 ' in practice and profession. But my pas-
 ' sions never blind *me!* and therefore I
 ' speak the dictates of reason; I plead not
 ' for them, nor will I flatter you.'

' *Notwithstanding all their boasted power,*
 ' *we have one stroke left to humble them;*
 ' *and we will make it directly; we will draw*
 ' *all our money out of their funds.'*

' Will you so? at a third part loss? O,
 ' *Moses!* what fools are those christians?
 ' Do you not see that even this stroke, as
 ' you call it, is guarded against; that ap-
 ' prehensive of such an attempt, they have
 ' lowered

‘ lowered the particular funds, in which
‘ your money chiefly lies, so far, that the
‘ loss of selling out now would be intolerable. And whose is this money which
‘ you would draw out? the property of
‘ private people; absurd thought! if it
‘ was the money of the publick, it would
‘ not be strange to see it sacrificed to private interest, but there is no instance in
‘ all your story of private property being
‘ given up voluntarily for the redress of publick wrongs.

‘ Friend *Hogan*, I am in haste; my affairs call me elsewhere; when I shall see you again is uncertain; but my regard would not permit me to miss this opportunity of giving you my advice, which I know to be of importance to you. I can no longer undertake your affairs in *London*; nor would I have another amuse you, with hopes that must deceive you in the end: while it was in my power to serve you I did; I abused their confidence; I betrayed their secrets to you: but I can do it no longer; nor can any other to effect. Measures, as well as men, are changed.—Adieu.’

With these words my master went to seek his son, leaving his friend *Van Hogan* in the highest distraction, between the opposite impulses of the strongest passions that could agitate his soul, avarice and fear.

C H A P. XIII.

AMINADAB bids adieu to her Grace, and sails with his son for AFRICA. CHRYSA L remains with a DUTCH banker. The principles and conscience of a good DUTCHMAN. CHRYSA L is sent into GERMANY. His opinion of the DUTCH.

THE young *Israelite* met his father punctually, and gave him such an account of his preparations for their flight, that *Aminadab* blessed the God of his fathers, and to complete the fulness of his harvest with whatever gleanings he could pick up, he went directly among his *Dutch* friends, and in pious imitation of the example he had quoted before, borrowed if not *jewels of gold and jewels of silver*, as much coined gold and silver as he could, and then going with his son to the sea-side, they embarked for their native country, in all the exultation of successful villainy.

But *I* went not with them; my *British* shape being of more value in *Europe* than where he was going, my master left me with his banker, in exchange for the more fashionable coin of *Spain*, which neighbourhood made better known there. —My *Hebrew* master had scarce left the banker, into whose hands he had given me, when in came his *Belgick* friend *Van Hogen*, all aghast at the news he had received from him, and some thing else, which had come to his knowledge since.

‘ O,

‘ O, *Mynbeer* ! (said he) we are all blown up and undone ! the flood is pouring in upon us.’—‘ What is the matter now *Mynbeer*, (replied the banker) that throws you into this strange consternation ? the worms have not destroyed the dams ? nor an earthquake swallowed up the Spice-Islands ?’

‘ *Worse, worse if possible, than even these ! Those stubborn, proud, self-sufficient ENGLISH, have refused to release our ships that were taken carrying ammunition and provisions, to their enemies, so that we are like not only to lose those ships, but also the advantage of the trade for the future. What can be done, to divert this blow ?*—‘ Really, *Mynbeer*, I cannot tell ; the case is bad enough to be sure ; but it is no more than was to be expected ; it was not to be thought that they should always remain such passive fools, as tamely to look on, while we supplied their enemies with necessaries to carry on the war against them, without endeavouring to put a stop to us.’

‘ *Death ! I am almost mad to bear you talk thus ! but say what you will, my PROVINCE shall never bear it ! Why, I have received advice this minute, that all our ships which were freighted for their enemies will be condemned ; and that they are as little moved at our menaces, as they were at our intreaties. If this continues, we shall not have a ship left in the TEXEL.*’

‘ Nay, mine shall escape, I am resolved.’—‘ What will YOU do to save them ?’—

‘ Not

' Not run them into the danger, *Mynbeer*.'
 — ' *How, give up the trade ?*' — ' Most cer-
 ' tainly ; since it cannot be carried on with
 ' safety any longer ; and glad that I have
 ' come off so well.' — ' *I do not understand*
 ' *you !*' — ' You are too warm, *Mynbeer* ;
 ' too sanguine in the pursuit of your pro-
 ' jects ; while the surprize or fright of the
 ' late managers in *England*, gave me rea-
 ' son to think, that they would not ven-
 ' ture to interrupt us, I carried on as large
 ' a trade, in this way, as any other : but,
 ' as soon as I saw the people recover their
 ' senses, and the reins put into other hands,
 ' I made a timely retreat with what I had
 ' acquired.' — ' *And what do you intend to*
 ' *do now ?*' — ' Keep fair with those whom
 ' I can get nothing by breaking with, and
 ' throw my business into another channel ;
 ' by which management I have already
 ' succeeded so far, that I have got the *Brit-
 ' ish* remittances to the parties engaged in
 ' the present war.' — ' *Why, there may be*
 ' *something in this ; and if one scheme fails,*
 ' *I believe I will even follow your example.*'
 — ' And pray what is that, *Mynbeer ?*' —
 ' No more than the old cry of piracy ; but
 ' this is so laid that it can hardly fail of suc-
 ' cess : we have bribed the captain of an *Eng-
 ' lish* privateer to rifle a ship, that we pre-
 ' pare properly for the purpose, and then to
 ' come into the way of one of our men of war,
 ' which is to take him and bring him in, where
 ' he is to insult the government, and vindi-
 ' cate his outrages on the pretence of autho-
 ' rity.'

‘ And,

‘ And, pray Mynbeer, what can you propose from all this, beside having the foolish villain hanged?’

‘ *Why the English, in detestation of such villainy, will give up the point of searching our ships, when they see their authority abused in such a manner, and so we shall gain our end that way; or if they do not, our own people will be so enraged at the insult and injustice (as they will believe) of their proceeding, that they will immediately declare war against them; and so we shall obtain it the other. The pyrate, when he has served our turn, we are to let escape: and it will be no great loss to the world if half a score of his crew are hanged.*

‘ A very just and publick-spirited scheme indeed! to hang wretches for a crime you hire them to commit, and engage your country in a war that must be its ruin, to support your pretensions to an unjustifiable trade.

‘ *Mynbeer Van Hogan, I am a Dutchman as well as you, and attached to my interest, as every Dutchman is; but that is, when my interest is not destructive of itself in the end, as I must tell you, I think your present scheme is, in which I will be no farther concerned, than to try to prevent the evil consequences of it, to the state: the rest may lie upon your own head.*

‘ Any thing in the way of trade, my conscience complies with without scruple; I can take every oath that every officer of the customs in *Europe* can impose, and
‘ not

' not think myself bound by any of them,
 ' farther than they agree with my interest;
 ' I can supply the enemies of my country
 ' with arms, to fight against ourselves,
 ' provided they pay a price extraordinary,
 ' that will defray my taxes toward the sup-
 ' port of the war; I can receive circum-
 ' cision, stroke down my beard, and swear
 ' by *Mahomet*, to avoid a tax at *Smyrna*;
 ' I can trample upon the cross, deny *Christ*,
 ' and call myself a *Dutchman* to obtain
 ' leave to trade in *Japan*; but I will
 ' not cut the dykes to drown a rat at
 ' home.

' I am not at leisure to say more on this
 ' subject, as I am this minute going to re-
 ' mit a subsidy to one of the *German*
 ' princes, whom *England* keeps in pay, to
 ' fight for their own preservation, from the
 ' same principles, that it has long fought
 ' our battles, and would again, if we did
 ' not provoke it too far. And when this
 ' is done, I am to meet the *French* ambas-
 ' sador to settle terms with him, for remit-
 ' ting the money, that is to pay the army,
 ' which fights against the allies of *Eng-*
 ' *land*. So that you see I am engaged, as
 ' you may be, if your warmth, unnatural
 ' to the cool temper of our country, will
 ' let you open your eyes to your true in-
 ' terest.'

Mynbeer Van Hogan departed, rather fi-
 lenced than satisfied, with the reasoning of
 my master, who sat down to negotiate the
 bire of a principality, with as much un-
 concern, as he would that of a turnip field;
 and

and bought and sold the inhabitants with as great indifference, as he would have bargained for a cask of herrings; in which service, it fell to my lot to be employed.

Greatly as I must have edified by the examples and principles, mercantile, moral, civil, and religious, of my late master, I must own, there was something so grossly reprobate to every sense of real virtue, even in him, that I was pleased to leave him, and indeed, to be candid, the country in general; where the very profession of virtue was despised, their only pretension to it, being the absence of one vice, hypocrisy, which they rejected, as an unnecessary incumbrance, and acted their grossest enormities, without reserve, or appearance of shame.

I now entered on the great theatre of the world, where the sovereign actors gave a dignity to the scenes; and the concerns of individuals were overwhelmed, and lost, in the confusion of nations.

C H A P. XIV.

CHRYSAI's remarks on military glory in his journey. Two strange passengers taken into the boat. National prejudice and pride break out in persons not likely to be suspected for such passions.

WHILE I was travelling to my destined master, I had frequent opportunities of seeing the fruits of military

tary glory, in the misery of the people, and desolation of the countries through which I went.

Such scenes as these cannot be made known by description to an inhabitant of this happy Island, whose situation defends it from the sudden inroads of foreign enemies, as its natural naval strength does from the more deliberate devastations of regular invasion; and the excellency of its laws, from the yet severer outrages of arbitrary power.

But amid all this happiness, such is the insatiate ingratitude of the human heart, that not content with these blessings, you are ever complaining, ever grasping at more, till, in the end, you lose the enjoyment of what you possess, insensible, that your severest wants would be abundance to millions, who dare not even utter a complaint.

It has been said, that there is a certain degree of madness requisite to make a great man; that is, to enable humanity to conquer its first principle of self-preservation, to slight the most terrifying dangers, and seek the most severe evils that interrupt its pursuit of an imaginary good.

The lust of power, and the intoxication of glory, may seem to animate the great to this contradiction of nature, but madness alone can support the mass of mankind through it, who are insensible of these fantastick motives, or at least can not delude themselves with the faintest hope of ever obtaining them.

Of

Of this I saw many instances in my journey through the countries, that were the scene of the present war; but one more particularly that happened in one of the *Dutch* travelling boats, early in our journey, made the strongest impression on me, and deserves relation most.-----There had been an obstinate battle fought some time before between the parties then at war, in which the loss was so severe, and so equal on both sides, that as soon as night covered their retreat, each withdrew, concluding itself vanquished, though next morning, when they came to a better knowledge of each others situation, they both claimed the victory, while neither thought proper to return to the charge to assert that claim.

This uncertainty aggravated the misery of the unhappy wretches, who were left wounded on the field of battle, as it prevented their receiving relief, either from friend or enemy. However, as this dreadful scene was acted in the neighbourhood of a neutral city, as soon as the first terrors of it were a little cooled, the common feelings of humanity moved some of the inhabitants to go, and try to relieve as many of the deserted sufferers, as had not perished for want of more timely assistance, without distinction, or respect to any party.

Two of those victims of ambition, who had been enemies in the day of battle, but had since founded a friendship on their common calamity, having been supported by the same charity, and cured of their wounds

in the same bed, were now striving to get the mangled remains of their mutilated carcasses, carried like other worn-out instruments of the war, to their respective countries. In their journey they happened to be brought to the water-side, where we had just taken boat, where they begged in the most moving terms to be admitted, but were absolutely refused, till one of the passengers, an *English* gentleman, took compassion on their distress, and paid their fare.

We were all seated in the equality usual in such vehicles, in which, as in the grave, all conditions are thrown promiscuously together, when the conversation happening to turn upon the war, which then raged in most parts of *Europe*, and every one speaking variously, as prejudice or opinion dictated, the *Englishman* chanced to say, that he thought such a combination of the greatest powers of *Europe*, as, at that time, laboured to oppress the king of *Bulgaria*, was, to divest it of the intricacies of ambition, and bring politicks to the rule of reason and justice, the most injurious, and even base abuse of power, that could be instanced in the christian history; and he hoped, and indeed doubted not, but that glorious prince, and the bravery and attachment of his subjects to his cause, that is really to their own cause, would rise superior to all the attempts of his enemies, and retort upon them the stroke which they had perfidiously aimed at his ruin, to their dishonour and confusion.

The rage into which this reflection, so injurious to the glory of the *Grand Monarque*, threw one of the passengers, who thought it levelled particularly at him, though no names had been mentioned, was so great that he could not suppress it, till the gentleman should conclude; but interrupting him, without the least respect to his personal obligation, for he was one of the two whom I mentioned, to have been admitted into the boat on his charity, ‘What do you mean sir, (said he) by saying that this war will end in the dishonour of the king of *France*? Was not his motive for entering into it the most disinterested and glorious? to support the rights of sovereignty, and bring vassals to a proper sense of duty and obedience? And has not the success been answerable to the greatness of his designs? Have not his forces been every where victorious by land and sea?’

The tone of voice with which these words were spoken drew the eyes of all present upon the speaker, a little, old, withered creature, who wanted both his legs, and scarce seemed to have skin enough, not to say flesh, to cover the remainder of his shattered bones, and keep them together. But his spirit supplied all these disadvantages, and enabled him to raise himself upon his stumps, and cast a look of the most ferocious rage around him, as if he meant to destroy whoever dared to dispute his words.

But his triumph was not long; his fellow-traveller immediately taking him up

with equal fury, ‘ How, (said he) the army
 ‘ of *France* ever victorious over *Bulgaria*!
 ‘ what assurance can dictate such a false-
 ‘ hood? where have they obtained one
 ‘ victory? where have they escaped de-
 ‘ feat, except when the superiority of their
 ‘ numbers has exceeded all proportion!
 ‘ and even then, their slain have generally
 ‘ equalled the whole amount of the forces,
 ‘ whom they fought with; what armies
 ‘ have they lost already? how few of those
 ‘ which remain will ever return to their na-
 ‘ tive home, even in the wretched condition
 ‘ that you do?’

These last words raised a general laugh at the person who spoke them, he being, if possible, in a more maimed and helpless condition, than the one to whom they were addressed, having lost both his arms, and one of his eyes.

He perceived the motive of their mirth, and submitting to the rebuke with a manly fortitude of mind, ‘ I see gentlemen (said
 ‘ he) that you laugh at my mentioning the
 ‘ wretchedness of any other living crea-
 ‘ ture with contempt, who am such a suf-
 ‘ ferer myself! but what absurdities will
 ‘ not passion hurry men into? and how
 ‘ could human patience bear to hear this
 ‘ *Frenchman* boast of the victories of his
 ‘ monarch, whose forces I myself have af-
 ‘ flicted to rout, at every place where I have
 ‘ ever met them.’

‘ You rout the forces of my master;
 ‘ (replied the other) my master’s forces
 ‘ would

‘ would eat up all your master’s subjects,
 ‘ for a breakfast.’-----‘ I do not deny their
 ‘ number nor their appetites, (returned the
 ‘ *Bulgarian*) they leave sufficient evidence of
 ‘ both wherever they go: cruelty and ra-
 ‘ pine lead forth their armies; famine and
 ‘ desolation mark their marches; shake not
 ‘ your head at me, nor lift your hand,
 ‘ as you regard your life; else, loath as I
 ‘ am to make misery ridiculous by a quar-
 ‘ rel between two such wretches as we are,
 ‘ though I have not an hand to strike, with
 ‘ my foot will I spurn out your life, and
 ‘ trample on your carcass.’

‘ *Morblieu! compare the mighty MONAR-*
 ‘ *QUE of FRANCE with a little GERMAN*
 ‘ *king!*’

‘ You mistake me greatly: I never meant
 ‘ to compare them: the greatness of your
 ‘ monarch I do not deny, were it not a-
 ‘ bused to purposes that make it a dishonour
 ‘ to *him*, and a misfortune to his subjects;
 ‘ whereas our sovereign is the father of his
 ‘ people, and never exerts his power, but to
 ‘ their advantage.

‘ Gentlemen, you must forgive my
 ‘ warmth; any thing against myself I can
 ‘ despise; but my king, my father, I can-
 ‘ not, I will not hear spoken of with dis-
 ‘ respect, while I have even a voice left to
 ‘ assert his cause: I have fought for him,
 ‘ I have fought with him: for *he* does not
 ‘ sit rioting in the debaucheries of a court,
 ‘ while his subjects are encountering hard-
 ‘ ships and dangers to gratify his vanity
 ‘ or revenge. His quarrels are the quar-

‘rels of his people ; and he fights their battles with them ; and the only regret I feel for the loss of my limbs is, that I can employ them no longer in his service, for which I would lay down my life this minute with joy, could it gain him the least advantage, or was necessary to prove my attachment to him.

‘But since I can no longer have the happiness of being of service to him, all I have now to do is, to retire to my native country, where his paternal care has made such a provision for my wants, that I shall wear out my days in content, without ever having my prayers for his welfare, and success, disturbed by one repining wish, one just complaint.

‘But ask this vain-glorious knight errant if he can say so ? did he fight for the preservation of his family, his country, and his religion, as I did ? did he fight under the conduct of his sovereign, who personally provided for the necessities, the comforts of his men, as I did ? is he sure of a peaceful retreat at home, safe from the additional distress of want, as I am ?

‘Not at all ; he fought for he knew not what, he knew not whom. At a distance from his king, who was insensible of his dangers, and revelled in delicacies, while his subjects, the victims of his ambition, were destitute of the common, indispensable necessities of nature ; nor has he any other hope of prolonging his miserable days when he gets home, but the wretch’s last resource of begging, in a
‘country

‘ country so exhausted by the vain tyranny
‘ of his master, that charity is almost an
‘ ineffectual virtue, for want of means for
‘ its exertion.’-----All present were struck
with the force with which the soldier delivered
his sentiments, nor did his antagonist attempt
any reply ; but opening their common wallet,
in which the *Bulgarian* carried all their wealth,
he took out what belonged to himself, saying,
with a sneer, ‘ that since his feet were so good,
he might hereafter use them instead of hands,
for he would feed him no longer.’

This poor-spirited sarcasm was received by the person to whom it was applied, with a smile of disdain, though it raised the idle laughter of the greater part present. But the *Englishman* received it in another manner, for drawing out his purse, he took twenty ducats,
and putting them himself into the pocket of the *Bulgarian* ; ‘ Accept of these
‘ my brother soldier, (said he) to make your
‘ journey into your native country more convenient,
‘ where you cannot meet more tender regard from your
‘ sovereign and country, than your sensible attachment
‘ to them merits. As far as I shall go your way I will
‘ take care of you myself, and that will defray the
‘ expence of the rest of your journey with comfort.’

C H A P. XV.

The history of the Bulgarian soldier. CHRYSAI is carried to his destined master.

THE Bulgarian was unable to express his gratitude for this charity, the manner of presenting which doubled the obligation of it. But the big tear that stole in silence down his manly cheek, as he bowed his head to his benefactor, spoke it with a more affecting eloquence than any words could do; and influenced every person present so much in his favour, so as to make them vie in offering him their assistance.

As soon as he recovered utterance, ‘ Such (said he) is the noble benevolence that distinguishes the sons of liberty! such the generosity of heart, that always extends the ready hand of a *Briton*, with relief to the distressed. May heaven preserve to your happy nation the blessings which enable it to exert its virtues, to make them a blessing to all who want their assistance. And though envy may malign, and ingratitude return benefits with evil, beneficence finds its reward in its own exertion, in the certainty of a retribution from those treasures which never fail.’

The turn of this soldier’s discourse, and particularly the last part of it, seemed so much

much above his present appearance, that it raised a curiosity in his benefactor to ask him, ' If he had been bred to arms, or how long he had professed the military life, and in what station.'

' O, sir, (replied he with a sigh, that seemed to tear his heart) your question recalls to my memory, scenes that I would willingly forget for ever, and obliges me to relate such things as would draw tears from *Tartars*, *Pandours*, or the crueller soldiers of the king of *France*.-----I was not bred to arms, nor have I followed the military profession long, or in any other rank than that which rage and despair first placed me in, when I offered myself to my sovereign to repel the invaders, and revenge the desolation of my bleeding country. My unhappy story is no more than this.

' I am a native of *Bulgaria*, the son of a minister of the gospel, who observing a desire of knowledge in my youth, encouraged and improved it, by his own precepts and example, and led my studious mind through the sublimest paths of science.

' As soon as he saw my resolutions sufficiently established to be proof against the levity of youth, and temptations of sense, he yielded to my entreaties, and I was admitted into the sacred order of which he was a member, and made the perfection of human wisdom, the practice of piety and virtue under the direction of the divine word, the business of my happy life. Happy indeed then! but

' now the recollection of that happiness
 ' aggravates my present misery, in the
 ' irrecoverable loss of it, almost to despair.

' As the religion of the benign redeemer
 ' of mankind does not enjoin impossibilities,
 ' by requiring us to eradicate passions,
 ' which are the essence of our nature, and
 ' whose indulgence, under the direction of
 ' reason and virtue, is the end of our creation,
 ' and the basis of our being, and fulfils the first
 ' divine command, by continuing our species,
 ' and encreasing the number of his adorers, I obeyed
 ' the impulse of virtuous love, and married the
 ' daughter of a neighbouring divine, who completed
 ' to me, as I vainly thought, the sum of human
 ' happiness, by a numerous offspring, which grew
 ' up on the knees of their aged grandfire, my father;
 ' now become too feeble for the active duties,
 ' while my labours supplied the necessities of life
 ' to my contented family, in which I thus stood
 ' the happy centre of filial and paternal love.

' In this blissful state did I advance toward
 ' heaven, when envy of his glory, and fear of his
 ' virtues brought this destructive war upon the
 ' dominions of our sovereign. O, my father! my
 ' children! my wife! in one day did I lose you all.
 ' These eyes beheld my habitation reduced to
 ' ashes, my children massacred in the wantonness
 ' of cruelty, in despite of the prayers of my
 ' aged father, whose snow-white hairs, whose
 ' whole appearance

' would

‘ would have struck the ruthless hearts of
‘ the ancient heathen *Gauls* with reverence,
‘ in despite of the cries of my beauteous
‘ wife, who both begged to draw their
‘ fury on themselves, from the defenceless
‘ innocents; but all in vain; the murderers,
‘ deaf to their cries and intreaties, insensible
‘ to the beauty of the babes, who stood smiling
‘ at the swords that hung over their
‘ heads, first butchered them as in sport,
‘ then abused the person of my wife to death,
‘ and mangled my father’s breathless body,
‘ whose tender heart, the grief of such a
‘ sight had burst, while I unhappier far than
‘ any, stood looking on bound to a tree,
‘ with my jaws distended with the head of a
‘ spear, and my cheeks cut open thus from
‘ ear to ear, a bible being placed before me,
‘ and a *French priest* standing by, encouraging
‘ their cruelty, as meritorious against
‘ hereticks, and insultingly bidding me,
‘ *preach now to my congregation*, at the same
‘ time refusing me the release of death,
‘ which I besought by all the signs despair
‘ could suggest, and making them leave
‘ me naked, and whipped till my body was
‘ all one wound, to perish by famine and
‘ grief.

‘ But heaven had ordained otherwise for
‘ me; some of my neighbours who had escaped
‘ their fury, came, as soon as night
‘ favoured their fears, to learn our fate,
‘ and offer any assistance in their power.
‘ They unbound me; they buried the remains
‘ of my slaughter’d family, and forced
‘ me from the grave, to their retreat in the
‘ woods,

‘ woods, where they healed my wounds,
 ‘ and strove to comfort my distress. But all
 ‘ their arguments would have been too weak
 ‘ to make me suffer life, had not a desire of
 ‘ revenge taken possession of my soul, and
 ‘ silenced every other thought.

‘ As soon as I had recovered strength, I
 ‘ hastened to the army of my sovereign,
 ‘ where I threw myself at his feet, and told
 ‘ him all my distress. He heard me with
 ‘ pity; he shed tears at my sad story,
 ‘ and raising me with his own hand, ‘ *Be*
 ‘ *comforted my brother* (said the mighty mo-
 ‘ narch to his meanest subject) *be comforted,*
 ‘ *the losses of the just will be repaid in hea-*
 ‘ *ven; there thy happy family expect thine*
 ‘ *arrival; there thy virtues will be rewarded,*
 ‘ *thy joys compleat; when the evils of this*
 ‘ *world, which endure but for a moment,*
 ‘ *shall be at an end. The horrors of war*
 ‘ *agree not with the innocence of your past*
 ‘ *life, or the humane tenderness of your dis-*
 ‘ *position, and would but aggravate your*
 ‘ *griefs, by the unhappily unavoidable repeti-*
 ‘ *tion of like scenes of ruin. Retire there-*
 ‘ *fore to my capital, where all the comforts*
 ‘ *of life shall be provided for you, to alleviate*
 ‘ *your distress, while your prayers assist us in*
 ‘ *the day of battle.*

‘ I heard his words with reverence, but
 ‘ his virtue was too sublime for my imi-
 ‘ tation. I fell again at his feet, and wring-
 ‘ ing my hands, ‘ O sir, (said I) this good-
 ‘ ness is too great for man; alas I am un-
 ‘ able to obey its dictates; my soul lan-
 ‘ guishes

‘guishes for vengeance; O, bear with human infirmity and permit me to fight under thy command. Heaven heard not my prayers, or it would have prevented my ruin; let me then have recourse to other methods for redress; let me contribute my poor help to thy victories, to the deliverance of my country; I die this moment if my prayer is refused.’

‘*Be then my companion in this just war; (said my sovereign, raising me again) and since thy sacred function must not be disgraced with any other rank, fight by my side, and lead me to success.*’

‘From that day have I followed his steps in the field of battle, at an awful distance; and been witness to all the wonders of his conduct and valour; till in the late action a cannon shot took off both my arms, as I had the honour of holding my own horse for him to mount, his having been killed under him as I fought by his side.’

‘He expressed concern at my misfortune, and commanded me to retire to his own tent; but an *Austrian* hussar, the moment after, cut me down with his sabre, though in the unpremeditated instinct of self-preservation I had held up both my bleeding stumps to ward the blow.’

‘Here I lay among my fellow sharers in the common calamity, in submissive expectation of the stroke of fate, from the horses feet, or the pillagers of the field. But heaven had otherwise ordained; and after two days weltering in my blood, I
‘ was

‘ was relieved, and recovered by charity, to
‘ the condition in which you see me, and am
‘ now striving to go, and avail myself of my
‘ master’s humane offer, which your benevo-
‘ lence enables me to do with comfort.

‘ This fellow-sufferer, whose arrogance
‘ first prompted me to speak, has been a
‘ sharer with me also, in the charity which
‘ relieved us; where our common calamity
‘ created a kind of friendship between us,
‘ and our necessities suggested it to us, to
‘ combine the remains of our limbs, for mu-
‘ tual assistance, he preparing our victuals,
‘ and feeding me, while I have carried, not
‘ only our poor baggage, but him also, upon
‘ my back.

‘ But that alliance is at an end; not be-
‘ cause the relief which you so generously
‘ have bestowed upon me, may seem to free
‘ me from the necessity of his assistance, for
‘ I must beg your leave to divide it with him,
‘ as half is sufficient for me, but that my soul
‘ abhors the principles which first led him into
‘ this distress, and which even such sufferings
‘ cannot shew the impious absurdity of; and
‘ disclaims connection with the enemy of my
‘ gracious sovereign, who would thus malign
‘ his glory, when he cannot deny, nor longer
‘ resist the virtues, that have raised it.’

By this time we arrived at the place, where
I was to be delivered to the minister of my
destined master, who immediately carried me
to him.

CHAP. XVI.

*How CHRYSAL found his Master employed.
The grandeur and happiness of absolute power.
His cares for the augmentation, and support
of his revenues. His rage at the insolence of
liberty, punctuality to his engagements, and
resolutions to maintain the consequence of his
rank.*

WE found him busied in reviewing
some new levies, which he had just
raised, to hire out to the best bidder of the
parties then engaged in war, without ever
examining the justice of the cause, or consi-
dering any other motive or consequence, than
just the immediate price he was to receive,
out of which he bounteously allowed them a
pittance to support the lives so useful to him.

As soon as the men were ordered to their
quarters, his highness retired with his mi-
nister, who presenting the bag in which *we*
were, with a bent knee, 'The subsidy, may
' it please your most serene highness from
' *England.*' (said he)-----' *It is well,* (replied
' the sovereign) *but upon what terms?*'-----
' The same your highness had last year.'-----
' No more! they shall not have my men! I can
' have more elsewhere! FRANCE offers better.'
---' Then I must return this money, please
' your highness.'-----' Return it? no; for
' what?'-----' If your highness does not like
' the

' the terms, you will not keep the money I
 ' presume.'----*Fool, but I will! such laws*
 ' may bind you subject wretches; but sovereign
 ' princes are above them; laws are not made
 ' for us.'---'I humbly implore your highness's
 ' pardon for my ignorance; then you will
 ' give those troops to FRANCE.'---'Yes, when
 ' FRANCE pays me for them.'---'But in the
 ' mean time, as ENGLAND has already paid
 ' your highness, they will depend upon
 ' them, and consequently suffer by the dis-
 ' appointment.'-----'Then let them prize my
 ' friendship properly another time; I am not
 ' obliged to support kings upon their thrones for
 ' nothing; I may invade as well as guard against
 ' invasion. They shall know whom they dare
 ' offend.'

' Something has provoked your highness's
 ' wrath, which I am afraid my ignorance
 ' should aggravate.'

' I will teach the respect that's due to sove-
 ' reignty; I am not king of ENGLAND curbed in
 ' my will, and limited in power; my subjects
 ' are my slaves; they dare not think of any other
 ' law, beside my pleasure. Death! can you
 ' think it! my minister at the court of ENG-
 ' LAND writes me word, that a base, plebeian
 ' merchant has had the assurance to demand
 ' payment for the goods he sent me last year, for
 ' the support and splendor of my court, and on
 ' its not being deducted from the subsidy, to re-
 ' fuse supplying me this year, and even to threat-
 ' en complaining to their parliament.

' Now judge you if a sovereign prince whose
 ' forces are their security in time of danger, can
 ' brook such insolence; and to conclude the whole;

' What

‘ What did the ENGLISH minister say, when
 ‘ my minister remonstrated with him upon this
 ‘ affair, but that by the laws of ENGLAND no
 ‘ man could be compelled to part with his pro-
 ‘ perty against his will, or hindered to complain,
 ‘ if he thought himself aggrieved: and that the
 ‘ laws were sacred, and must not be infringed.
 ‘ Think now if I can with honour keep an alli-
 ‘ ance with such people, till I have received sa-
 ‘ tisfaction: I, whose subjects have no property
 ‘ nor laws, but my will, to be treated in such
 ‘ a manner, by a vile trader: it is not to be
 ‘ borne.’

‘ I am very sorry to hear of this affair,
 ‘ and particularly at this time, because if
 ‘ your highness should break with the En-
 ‘ glish now, when they think they want your
 ‘ men, they may be provoked never to deal
 ‘ with your highness for them another
 ‘ time, when they have no other occasion
 ‘ for them, only to do your highness a ser-
 ‘ vice.’

‘ Why there may be something in that, and
 ‘ therefore, if they will send me the mer-
 ‘ chandize I want, and raise the subsidy, per-
 ‘ haps I may not refuse them the succours they
 ‘ desire.’

‘ How much does your highness require to
 ‘ have the subsidy raised?’

‘ I have not thought of that yet. But surely
 ‘ they cannot be so unreasonable as to expect
 ‘ my men at the same rate, now in time of dan-
 ‘ ger, as they had them in peace, when there
 ‘ was nothing at all for them to do, but they
 ‘ could work at their trades at home, and main-
 ‘ tain

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‘tain themselves without wearing out their uniform, or any other expence to me?’——

‘That is very true; if your highness was not to consider at the same time, that even then they paid you as much as if it was a time of war, and indeed more than any other nation will, or can pay you now; for as to the promises of *France*, they are not to be depended on at all, whereas *England* always pays well.’

‘I do not care! what I have gotten here I will keep, by way of reprisal, for the insult offered to my honour; and if they will have my troops they shall pay me over again for them: so say no more on that head.’

‘I submit; but how will your highness subsist them at home in the mean time? There must be an immediate remittance made of some of this money to *Holland*, to buy provisions, for your magazines are quite exhausted, and the constant demand for men, to supply the troops you have agreed for, and recruit the losses they have sustained in battle, have not left sufficient to cultivate the land.’

‘Then let them starve! I shall not expend a penny to support them: could not the women and children work? I wonder you should dare to mention such a thing. If I lay out this money, what is to support the splendor of my court, since this *ENGLISHMAN* has refused to supply me?’

‘I humbly beg your highness’s pardon, but what answer am I to send to the *English*, who have demanded that the troops should march directly?’

‘Why,

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‘ *Why, that I am so enraged at the insult offered to me, by that merchant, that I will not let a man of them stir till I have satisfaction, and a new subsidy; and that I keep this one in the mean time, to make up the deficiencies in former years.*’

‘ *Deficiencies? I do not understand your highness; the subsidies have been always regularly paid.*’

‘ *Obey my commands! I say there have been deficiencies which I am not at leisure to explain in this emergency, but I suppose my word will be taken for it.*’

‘ *I fear your highness does not attend to the change which has lately been in England. The people who might have taken such an answer are now out of power; and their successors are the very men who have always been against dealing with your highness, and may now take the advantage of this breach of faith, for such I well know they will call it, to throw off your alliance for ever: for the people begin to see their own strength, and their governors to exert it properly, and shew them that they want no foreign assistance. And] as a proof of this, at this very time, when their enemies not only talk of invading them more confidently than ever, but also have gone so far as to make preparations for such an attempt, so far from being diffident of their own strength, or intimidated to call for help, they have actually sent a powerful body of their troops abroad, and are carrying on the war with vigour and success in every quarter of the world, satisfied*

‘tified that the inhabitants, who remain at
 ‘home, are able to defend their country, and
 ‘repel every attempt that may be made against
 ‘it. And this change in their measures
 ‘should give a caution how the persons who
 ‘effected it are provoked.’

‘*I care not; I will make the experiment;
 ‘but do you draw up your dispatches in such a
 ‘manner, that we may have it in our power to
 ‘explain them to whatever sense shall suit us
 ‘best. In the mean time we must keep up our
 ‘appearance of treating with FRANCE, to give
 ‘a weight to our designs.*’

The minister was prevented from replying by the entrance of the muster master, who had been just making a survey, and taking an account of every man, *able to bear arms*, in his highness’s territories.

‘Well, (said his highness) how do your
 ‘musters answer? shall I be able to enlarge
 ‘the number of my troops this year?’-----
 ‘May it please your most serene highness,
 ‘(replied the officer) here is the return, in
 ‘which I have taken down every man from
 ‘twelve to seventy, according to your com-
 ‘mands.’-----‘*And how do they answer?*

‘*better than last year I hope: there must a
 ‘great many boys have grown up since.*’-----

‘The list indeed looks almost as full as
 ‘usual; but the late battles have so drained
 ‘us of men to fill up the troops, that there
 ‘are scarce any but boys left at home, and
 ‘those have been so badly fed of late, that
 ‘their size does not answer their years, and
 ‘they look wretchedly beside. So that upon
 ‘the

‘ the whole I fear your highness will find it
‘ very difficult to compleat the forces already
‘ established, much more to raise any new.’

‘ I must, I will raise them ! tell me not of
‘ difficulties ! what I command shall be perform-
‘ ed ! If there are not men, the women shall
‘ put on the mens cloaths and go ; I will not
‘ be shortened of my revenue : they shall fight
‘ themselves, since they have not bred soldiers
‘ for me.’

‘ This, please your highness, is a list of
‘ the disabled men, who were not able to
‘ support themselves by any kind of work,
‘ having lost their limbs in the wars.’

‘ Disabled men ? I thought I ordered you not
‘ to exchange them ; they might have remained
‘ in the hands of the enemy ; such of them I
‘ mean as were not able to breed soldiers for
‘ me, and cultivate the land ; or, such as were
‘ not prisoners might have been let perish of
‘ their wounds ; it would have been a mercy to
‘ them to shorten their misery.’

‘ May it please your highness I observed
‘ your orders, and left a number of such
‘ wretches, unexchanged ; but the enemy
‘ saw into my design, and sent them home
‘ to be rid of the trouble of them. And now
‘ they are crying for subsistence, and demand
‘ the arrears of their pay, which was stop-
‘ ped while they were prisoners. The others
‘ our surgeons took proper care of.’

‘ Insolent slaves ! demand pay, when they are
‘ no longer able to earn it ! And subsistence too !
‘ they learned this impudence from their conver-
‘ sation with those ENGLISH ! it is much they did
‘ not

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‘ not demand roast beef and pudding too ! -----
 ‘ Hang up half of them, the next word of the
 ‘ kind they dare to utter, to terrify the other
 ‘ half to starve in quiet. And at your peril let
 ‘ me hear no more of them.

‘ As for the musters I will have them com-
 ‘ pleted ; man, woman, and child shall go !
 ‘ I will make my dominions a desert, before I
 ‘ lessen my consequence among the sovereign pow-
 ‘ ers of EUROPE.’

C H A P. XVII.

*More cares of sovereignty, and consequences
 of grandeur. CHRYSAL is sent to mar-
 ket, where he is given to a few for ba-
 con.*

H I S highness had just declared this
 magnanimous resolution, when the
 steward of his household entered to let him
 know, that the butchers and bakers of the
 next *Hans-town*, from whence his table
 was supplied, had refused to send him any
 more provisions till their bills were paid,
 as they had heard that he was to receive no
 more subsidies from *England* ; and there
 was scarce enough to make out dinner, for
 that

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that day, for the court was very numerous and brilliant, all the princes and princesses of the various branches of his highness's most illustrious house, having come to pay him a visit of congratulation upon the birth of the most serene prince his son and heir; and that his purveyors had been able to find nothing in his own dominions fit for his table, but bear's flesh and venison, nor even a sufficient quantity of these, the misery of his people having made them venture to break through his laws, and hunt in his forests, to save themselves and their families from perishing by famine.

His highness had hearkened to him without any emotion, or even concern, till he mentioned this outrageous insult upon his sovereign authority and pleasure, but then bursting into a rage, *'Hunt in my forests!'* (said he) *'audacious slaves! dearly shall they pay for their presumption! Order my troops to march that way directly! I'll lay the country waste!'*—
'Please your highness' (replied the steward) *'that will not cost you the trouble of marching your troops: the country is a desert already.'*

'Who told you that they have been guilty of this insolence? you should have seized the author of the report, for not apprehending the criminals.'

'May it please your highness they took one wretch in the very fact, and have brought him here, to receive the sentence of your pleasure; and the stag with him alive, which he had found in a pit, and had borrowed a gun to shoot. He pleaded hun-

‘hunger, and the cries of a starving family of
 ‘grand-children, for he is an oldman, and
 ‘his three sons have been killed in the wars;
 ‘but, though I own he moved me, I did not
 ‘presume to let him go.’

‘It is well you did not, or you should have
 ‘suffered in his stead. Go, strip him naked;
 ‘bind him on that stag, and then let him loose
 ‘with him upon his back into the woods, pro-
 ‘claiming, that no one, upon pain of death, pre-
 ‘sume to give him the least relief: he shall have
 ‘hunting enough.’

‘But what will your highness have me do
 ‘about provisions for the entertainment of the
 ‘princes. I believe they design a long visit,
 ‘for they have brought all the young princes
 ‘and princesses of their illustrious families
 ‘with them.’

‘I care not! I am not to be disturbed on
 ‘such trifles now, when the fate of nations
 ‘depends on my resolutions: let them go home
 ‘again.’

‘Not fasting I presume; for they have al-
 ‘ready signified some of them, that they have
 ‘come without their breakfasts, by calling
 ‘for refreshment the moment they arrived;
 ‘and indeed I fear the principal motive of this
 ‘visit of their highnesses was want of any
 ‘thing to eat at home.’

‘Confusion! what can I do? Here, take
 ‘this money, and send for victuals for
 ‘them.’

The sight of an handful of guineas was
 an agreeable surprize to the steward, who
 had not heard of the arrival of the subsidy
 from

from *England*. He received them with evident pleasure, and I felt no less in being delivered from this scene of sovereignty, of which I was sincerely sick; though by the change, I fell from being the price of armies to the domestick office of going to market for a morsel of bread, from the glory of causing the slaughter of thousands, to the virtue of supporting the lives of a few.

The steward, as soon as he withdrew from the presence of his highness, called the other officers of the household together, and told them, with joy in his countenance, that there was no foundation for the report of their master's breaking with *England*, so that they might look famine in the face for another year, and confirmed the glad tidings, by shewing them the gold.

The pleasing sight raised universal joy; they licked their lips, feasted in imagination, and prepared things for getting dinner ready, with all the alacrity of willing minds, and keen appetites, while the steward not caring to trust a commission of that importance to any inferior officer, waited only to wash down a mouldy crust with a draught of sour wine, and then went to market for them himself.

The appearance of things changed as soon as I left the hereditary dominions of his highness, and entered into the little territories of a free state. Plenty was the reward of industry, and content supplied well the place of grandeur.

As his highness's minister had pressing motives to accelerate his negotiations, he went

directly to the several dealers in provisions, and ordering a comfortable supply on the credit of our appearance, returned with the greatest dispatch, to the discharge of the offices of his high employment, in the ceremonials of the court.

In the course of these transactions it fell to my lot to be paid to a Jew, for bacon and sausages, the butchers of his religion being held to make the best of the latter, as they never cut out the nice bits to eat themselves.

C H A P. XVIII.

Comparison between two dealers in flesh. The celebration of the PASSOVER in the traditional way, and the method of procuring (human) lambs explained.

I Now entered into a service, the most diametrically opposite of any in nature to my last; my present master denying himself the very necessaries of life to hide his riches under the appearance of poverty, as my last lived in the most vain ostentation of splendor to conceal his poverty under the appearance of riches.

It is difficult to say which hypocrisy was most absurd and contradictory to the immutable laws of moral justice. The former basely stealing, as I may say, from the publick, that wealth which was ordained to be of advantage to it, and whose value arises only from its being used, by thus secreting

creting it in his coffers, and the latter, in gratification of a vanity as unjustifiable as that avarice, committing every kind of actual violence to supply the want of it.

I here was soon initiated into all the mysteries of that lower species of trade, called *Pedling*, which is in a manner engrossed by those people. False weights and measures, adulteration of wares, lying, perjury, in a word, every species of deceit, that can impose upon ignorance and credulity, were here reduced into a science, taught by precept, and enforced by example, from the earliest exertion of reason, to wear off every hesitation of conscience, and make the practice natural and expert.

The beauty of my appearance, for I had hitherto escaped mutilation, made my master, who was an adept in that art, think it improper to throw me among his diminished heap, as I should but make their loss the more remarkable. He therefore put me into his purse, to make a shew with upon occasions, and appear as a proof of his innocence of that practice, for which he was too strongly suspected.

The evening after I came into his possession happened to be one of their most solemn festivals. My master therefore, who was of the tribe of *Levy*, retired from business early, to purify and prepare himself for the celebration of the most secret and mysterious ceremony of their religion.

This was the sacrifice of the *Passover*, which, by a secret tradition, never committed to writing, for fear of being betrayed,

was changed from the typical offering of a lamb, to the real immolation of human blood, for which purpose the most beautiful children were purchased at any expence, and under any pretext, from the ignorance of necessitous parents, or the perfidious avarice of servants, if they could not be obtained by stealth, and brought from all parts of Europe, to these ceremonies : it being a long-received opinion, that the original sacrifice of a lamb was designed only for that one occasion, to conciliate the favour of heaven, to the escape of their fore-fathers out of Egypt ; but that to render it propitious to their restoration to their country, and to the consummation of their promised happiness and glory, the type must be changed for the thing typified, and human blood, in the purest state of infant innocence, be offered instead of the ineffectual blood of a brute.

But as some traces of natural affection might remain, even in hearts divested of the feelings of common humanity, to remove every obstacle to this practice, and stimulate superstition by hatred and revenge, the children of Christians were appointed for this sacrifice, and those especially of the superior ranks of life, whose pride might be too apt to make them treat the people of the Jews, with severity and contempt.

As to other points, the rules laid down in the institution of the *Passover* were literally observed, in respect to the victim, who was to be *without blemish, a male of the first year*, that is, the first born of his mother, and to be kept fourteen days before he was sacrificed, during

ring which time they fed him with the richest food, to raise him to the highest perfection of nature.

The place chosen for the celebration of this ceremony, was a summer-house in a garden belonging to one of the rulers of their synagogue, where they all met at the appointed time. As soon as they were placed in order, one of the elders stood up, and in a long speech declared the occasion of their meeting, read the original institution of the *Passover*, and then recited the tradition, which changed the sacrifice to be offered, as I said before; concluding with an oath of secrecy, which all present joined in and confirmed with the most dreadful imprecations, and which was to be sealed by the participation of this horrid mystery.

When he had ended, the victims of that night were produced, their bodies examined for fear of blemish, and their primogeniture proved, by those who had provided them, who were reimbursed their expences before the sacrifice began, by the general contribution of all present.

This method was used, that every person might have an equal share in the merit of the sacrifice, as it would be dangerous and too expensive to provide a *lamb* for every head of a family in the congregation.

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THE END of the FIRST BOOK.



CHRYSAI: OR, THE ADVENTURES OF A GUINEA.

BOOK THE SECOND.

CHAP. I.

The rites are interrupted, and the victims changed. This cleared up without a miracle. The few survivors of the first fury brought to publick justice.

I See your astonishment how so absurd an opinion could ever take possession of a rational mind, as that the deity could be pleased with the breach of his most strict command, and rendered propitious by an action against which his severest vengeance

geance was denounced ; yet such are the errors which the least deviation from the straight paths of reason lead to, when ceremony is made the essence of religion, and human inventions substituted in the place of immutable, eternal virtue.

The *Devil*, whoever is meant by that most comprehensive name, has long been charged with being the author of this and every other vice and folly, which men are ashamed of owning themselves ; his temptation being a convenient and comfortable excuse. But if man would consider a little, he must blush at so unfair and ridiculous a charge, and give the poor *devil* his due, who, among all his failings, has never been suspected of being a fool, and nothing else could have devised such gross enormities, such contradictions to the plainest rules of common reason.

But of this strange institution of human sacrifices, we need search for the original, no farther than in the heart of man, who observing, that to inculcate the duty of gratitude, the first of moral virtues, the divine will had directed returns of its blessings to be made, in the way of oblation or sacrifice, soon perverted the original purity, of the institution to his own depravity, and measuring the divine beneficence by his capricious avarice, concluded, that the richer the oblation, or the dearer to the offerer, the greater would the merit of it be, and thus he arose from a lamb to an hecatomb, from brute to human blood ; his eagerness to obtain the end, for which

he thus strove to bribe the favour of heaven, hindering him to see the absurdity of the means he used.

All things being prepared, the victims were brought to the altar naked and bound, the instruments for slaying, and the fires for roasting them (for horror to human thought, they were to have feasted on their flesh) in readiness, and the butchers, of whom my master was one, just going to begin their work, when the doors of the house were burst open, with an outcry, that heightened the terrors of the guilty wretches, and a band of soldiers rushed in, and seized them, as they stood stupified with their fright.

The horror of the sight gave a respite to their fate, striking the very hearts of the soldiers, though hardened by all the cruelties of war, with an astonishment that deprived them of power to stir for some moments. But this was only a short calm, that, as it were, gave time to the storm to gather; for, as they stood thus gazing at each other, one of the children cried out, *O, father! father! come and untie my bands! these ugly cords hurt me!*

The voice no sooner struck the ear of the officer, who commanded the party, than starting in a phrenzy, he ran to the child, whom he had not distinguished before, as he lay naked on the ground, and snatching him up in his arms, *'O my child! my child! (said he in an extacy) have I found you! have I rescued you in the very moment when*
' you

*'you were going to be sacrificed by these wretches.
'O my child! my child.'*

These words awoke the fury of the soldiers, which burst upon the wretched Jews with a violence not to be restrained. The house was in a moment a scene of horror beyond description. Most of them fell instant sacrifices to this resistless rage. Happier far in having so speedy an end put to their sufferings than the few survivors, who saved their lives for that moment, by throwing themselves among the dead, or taking hold of the children, whom, even in this hurricane of passion, the soldiers took all care not to hurt.

The little respite which this caution gave, the officers improved to pacify the soldiers, who would not be persuaded to spare the rest, by any other argument, but a positive assurance of having them put to the most severe and infamous publick death.

When the storm was a little calmed by these means, and the living separated from the dead, the pillage of the scene was given up to the men, who rifled all, living and dead, with the most unrelenting severity, and retaliated their wicked intentions, with exemplary justice on the miserable criminals, stripping them quite naked, and binding them with the very cords which they took off their destined victims, who were unbound with the tenderest care, and carried away till their parents should be discovered, or in case that could not be, to be educated at the publick expence, as

the children of the state, while their intended murderers were thrown into prison, till a punishment should be appointed severe enough for their guilt.

In the confusion of this affair, I had fallen into the hands of the officer, who had found his child, whose passions were raised so high by the recovery of him, that as soon as the plunder was over, he left his charge to another, and retired to share his joy with his disconsolate wife.

The tenderness of this meeting was a just reverse of the former part of the last scene, where the helpless infants were led forth to be slaughtered.

As the Jews were some of the wealthiest of the inhabitants, and carried on a great part of the trade of the city, the magistrates, to prevent the imputation of injustice, and to set the whole affair in a proper light to the world, convened the people early the next morning, where the rescued infants were produced on one side, and the few that remained alive of their intended butchers on the other, when my new master, who bore a considerable office in the state, beside his military command, unfolded the whole affair, in a short, but moving speech. He told them, ‘ that having lost his only
 ‘ child, the infant there present, about a
 ‘ month before, and having been informed
 ‘ when he served in *Poland*, in his youth,
 ‘ that the Jews had a custom of stealing and
 ‘ sacrificing, or murdering infants, on the
 ‘ night when they celebrated their *Passover*,
 ‘ he

‘ he made no search for him, but seemed to
‘ believe a story which he had invented
‘ himself to appease the distraction of his
‘ wife, that he had been killed and de-
‘ voured by a tame wolf, that was kept in
‘ the garden of his country house, from
‘ whence he was stolen, watching, in the
‘ mean time, every motion of the Jews
‘ with such exactness, that he had punc-
‘ tual information of their meeting at the
‘ place where he had seized them the even-
‘ ing before; where it was to be lamented,
‘ that the just resentment of the soldiers
‘ had anticipated the severer hand of jus-
‘ tice, and saved them from the laws, the
‘ judgment of which he now demanded
‘ against the remaining few, for himself
‘ and for the unknown parents of the in-
‘ nocent victims, whom they saw before
‘ them.’

A roar of universal indignation pursued his words, which had inflamed the rage and detestation of the people so high, that they were with difficulty restrained from tearing the wretches instantly in pieces, by the same arguments which had saved them from the soldiers before: nor were the Jews admitted to say a word in their own defence, for though none of the infants had been actually murdered that night, yet the intention was beyond controversy, and beside, many of the people, who had formerly lost their children, now charged them with their murder, with the strongest appearance of justice.

They

They were therefore dragged back to prison, where they lay loaded with chains, till the day of their execution, when they were all publicly burned alive on the very spot where they were to have perpetrated their guilt, the house being raised to the ground for that purpose, and all the effects of such as were taken in this fact, confiscated to the use of the state.

C H A P. II.

A breach of neutrality properly resented brings CHRYSA L into a service which he had long been ambitious of. How he found his new master employed. The king of Bulgaria's reception of the humbled magistrates. His appropriation of money to his own use. His reflections on the sight of CHRYSA L.

THIS affair was scarce ended, when I changed my master again. The city in which I was, had professed a neutrality in the present war, but whether yielding to inclination, or biassed by private interest, the magistrates had, on many occasions, shewn the strongest partiality to the enemies of the king of *Bulgaria*.

Of this that heroic prince over-looked many instances in compassion to their folly; but instead of inspiring them with proper sentiments of gratitude, this moderation only raised their injudicious pride so high, that attributing it to fear, they at length proceeded so far, as to refuse him those
good

good offices, which, by the universal laws of mankind, he had a right to demand, and treated his messengers with disrespect.

This drew on them a resentment that was never raised in vain. The king, without deigning to waste time in complaints, sent a body of forces directly to their gates, and obliged them to buy their safety with contributions, and deprecate his vengeance with submissions, which humbled their pride, and terrified their neighbours from being guilty of the like folly.

As these contributions were too large to be immediately discharged by the state, they were obliged to be levied on the subjects, by which means I came into the service of this monarch, to whose treasurer I was paid, by the humbled magistrates of the city on their knees.

The many great things which I had heard of this prince, had long made me wish for such an opportunity of seeing him, and of having a knowledge of his heart, that I might be able to judge whether he really was the great man he appeared to the world, by all his actions to be. How my expectations were answered cannot be explained justly without a particular account of every thing I saw, while I was with him; but as that would be too much for my time, which begins to grow short, I shall only give you a few of the most remarkable particulars, by which you may form a judgment of the rest.

The king was walking in his camp before

fore the entrance of his tent, after having finished the business of the morning, conversing with the most engaging affability with his officers, and even the private centinels of his guard, redressing their complaints, and relieving their wants, when the magistrates of the city I had just left, arrived to pay their contributions, and make submission for their misbehaviour; for to humble them the more effectually he had ordered that they should attend himself.

As soon as they approached him, they fell on their knees, and delivering the money to his treasurer, implored his pardon, in the most abject terms of submission. ‘ Arise, (said the monarch) and cease your supplications; the posture and address are both improper to be offered to a man; but the passions of the foolish are ever in extremes; and your fear sinks you now as low, as your vain insolence raised you high before. Depart in peace and safety; and let this teach you, not to mistake moderation for fear another time. But beware that you offend not so again. Mercy, that is amiable in the first instance, degenerates to folly if extended to a second.’

The magistrates unable to speak before him, retired in confusion from his presence, when turning to his treasurer, ‘ Take (said he) so much of that money as will repair the losses sustained by the innocent inhabitants of the country around their city, and see that it is given to the sufferers to be applied to that use, and none other, for I war not with the poor, nor would have my steps
‘ marked

‘ marked with desolation, when it can possibly be avoided. And of the remainder leave the usual sum upon my table, for my private occasions.’

Then addressing himself to the officers around him in general, ‘ How abject (said he) is the submission of the proud ! how does guilt humble the conscious heart ! these unhappy men, who dared not now to meet our eyes, but hasted with down-cast looks from the flash of just indignation, when last we saw them, looked us in the face with the assurance of friendly respect, and seemed happy in the marks of our regard. Let this teach us to preserve the adamantine shield of a clear conscience, and terror can never strike a dart through it, to our hearts.’

When the treasurer went to divide the money, among which *I* lay, according to his master’s orders, I was greatly alarmed for fear I should be torn so soon from the presence of this prince, but my anxiety was relieved, when he took that bag in which *I* was, and gave it to one of his master’s pages, to lay upon his table.

The many things I had heard of this prince’s greatness, had, I own, deceived me into expectations of pomp and grandeur in his court, and particularly about his person. This made me surprized to find every thing in a plainness, far greater than what I had in many instances observed in private life. But I instantly perceived my error, and that his greatness was his own, established on the virtues of his soul, and independant
of,

of, and superior to every adventitious circumstance.

I had not lain long upon his table when he entered alone, and walking a meditative turn or two across the tent, kneeled down, and offered up his soul in the most ardent devotion to heaven.

He then arose with a most serenely cheerful countenance, and coming to the table poured out the money, and viewing it earnestly for a moment, ‘O thou source of every evil which distracts this wretched world,’ (said he) let me not be infected by thy poison; let not my heart conceive a fondness for thee, farther than what thy native value of enabling it to do good, justly entitles thee to; I am yet free from thine infatuation; nor have ever suffered avarice to tempt me to desire thee, by improper means, nor vain luxury, or pride, to abuse thee by profusion. This pittance only do I call my own, which I devote to the divine author of all the benefits and mercies of my life, in grateful return, by supplying with it the necessities of my distressed fellow creatures.’

Then taking an handful of it to put into his pocket, and happening to observe my shape, he took me up, and looking attentively at me, ‘Is there no corner of the earth (said he) where the wealth of *Britain* is not dispersed? if its commerce collects the produce of every climate under heaven, its munificence does also diffuse its riches as far. Great and happy nation! wert thou but sensible of the blessings of thy
‘con-

‘ condition ; but the time is come, when
‘ thou openest thine eyes to thine own inter-
‘ est, and feelest the mightiness of thy
‘ strength. How great is the power of true
‘ wisdom ! how happy the people who have
‘ a good man for their guide.’

Saying this, he put us into his pocket, and as soon as it was dark, wrapped himself in a cloak, and went out privately to take a view of his camp, in a disguise, that secured him from misinformation or deceit.

C H A P. III.

The king takes a view of his camp in disguise. The exalted pleasure he received in the various occurrences of his walk. He gains a great victory. His conduct in and after the battle.

TH E notion I had formed of a camp from the effects which I had seen of war, made me expect a scene of tumult and confusion. But how was I surprized here to find every thing as regular and tranquil as the best governed city in the midst of peace.

My master had not walked far, when some conversation, that seemed to be carried on with warmth in one of the tents, catch-

catching his ear, he stopped to listen what might be the subject of it, ' I imagine
' (said a voice within) that we shall have a
' battle soon: the chearfulness of the king's
' looks, and the more than common spi-
' rits he has been in for these few days, are
' certain signs that he has some great things
' in view. I always observe him so before
' a battle.'

' The sooner it comes the better, (replied
' another) I only wish, that our forces were
' not so overmatched in numbers; not that
' I fear success when he is with us; but that
' we might be able to give them a total de-
' feat at once, and so prevent their making
' head again. For such is the inequality
' at present, that while we are killing half
' of them the other half escape, and though
' what we destroy exceeds the number of
' our own army, yet another army of the
' runaways still remains to give us more
' trouble. But however, we must only
' do our duty, and kill them all one after
' another.'

' And so we will brother, (continued the
' other) if it please GOD to preserve our king
' to us; for while we have him we can fear
' nothing. The number of our enemies only
' encreases the glory of vanquishing them. In-
' deed I wonder how they can stand before
' us even as they do; wretches that are drag-
' ged to the war against their inclination,
' who have no interest in the event, no at-
' tachment to their leaders! But what at-
' tachment should they have to such lea-
' ders, who shew no regard to their distres-
' ses,

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‘ses, nor make any provision for their
‘wants, but just drive them to battle, like
‘oxen to the slaughter, and when it is over,
‘take no farther care about them, but let
‘them perish by famine, if they cannot re-
‘lieve themselves by plundering the unhappy
‘countries, friends or enemies alike, through
‘which they go.’

‘Well, brother, (returned a third voice)
‘thank GOD that is not our case; we fol-
‘low a leader who is a father to his sol-
‘diers, and provides for all their occasions.
‘We fight for ourselves, and our families,
‘for our laws and religion, and are sure that
‘he will support us in the enjoyment of
‘them, when he has disappointed the designs
‘of his enemies, and restored peace to his
‘people: but if we are to fight to-morrow,
‘we had better take our rest to-night, to
‘make us fresh and strong for the battle.
‘God bless and preserve our king; while his
‘care watches over us we can sleep in safety
‘in the midst of our enemies.’

This genuine tribute of praise melted the heart of the king with the sublimest delight, and drew the tear of tenderness from his eye.

‘O my God (said he, when the voices ceased) enable me to protect this people, and
‘to bring this just war to an happy end, that
‘they may enjoy the fruit of their virtues.’

—He then continued his progress, in which he met many such occasions of conscious pleasure. When he saw that all things were in proper order in the camp; his next care was to visit the quarters of the wounded
and

and sick, for he would not trust them to any person, where he could possibly attend to them himself.

The manner in which all things were ordered here, for the relief and comfort of the evils inseparable from war, were alone sufficient to raise the highest idea of the tenderness and humane care, which directed and supported it. No riot or disorder; no negligence or abuse among the attendants; no misapplication or embezzlement of the provisions made for the patients: all was order and harmony between them. How unlike to other scenes of the same nature which I had seen before!

If he was delighted with the spirited attachment of his soldiers in health, his delight was almost raised to extacy, by the behaviour of these victims of the madness of the great. The thought of having suffered in his cause, the extremest anguish of pain, nor even the agonies of death ever making them utter a syllable to his disadvantage, or forget him in their prayers, in which his preservation was always joined with their own relief, and his happiness recommended with their souls to heaven.

This was too moving to be long borne; he joined in the general prayer, and hastened from the tender scene as soon as he had fulfilled the motive of his going, by taking a strict view of every thing, in which his orders might be disobeyed; and these his particular family, as he called them, suffer by neglect.

His tour was now finished, and he returned

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turned to his tent, to take his necessary rest, having distributed, on the various occasions that had occurred in his walk, all the money he had taken with him, except *me*, who happened to stick in the corner of his pocket.

Temperance, exercise, and serenity of conscience ensured his repose; he fell asleep the moment his head touched the pillow, nor awoke till his usual early time of rising the next morning, when he returned to the fatigue and perplexity of such a multiplicity of affairs with a clear head, and undismayed heart, and soon reduced the confusion of them into such order, as made their execution easy.

As the soldier had judged, the hour of battle was at hand. The king had scarce finished the business of the morning, when an officer brought him an account, that the forces of the enemy were in motion. ‘ I expected it, (said the king coolly) I knew they could not remain long in the situation they were in. But let us observe their motions, that we may regulate ours by them.’

Then ordering some of his generals to follow him, he went to the top of a neighbouring house, from whence he could view them distinctly, where having observed them attentively for some considerable time, ‘ It is done my friends ! (said he, with a smile of joy that enlightened all his face) it is done ! that last motion is what we wanted. Let us haste and embrace the opportunity which heaven has put into our hands.’——

Then

Then descending with an alacrity that inspired every beholder, he made his dispositions for the battle, and putting himself at the head of his forces, marched directly against the enemy.

Descriptions of battles are never satisfactory; the confusion is too great, and the business of the scene too complex to be brought into the regularity of any one design. I shall therefore only say, that my master was compleatly victorious; and to raise his own glory the higher, the victory was entirely gained by that part of his forces which he commanded in person; the excellent disposition he had made of the rest, rendering it unnecessary for them to do more than stand spectators of the action, from the situation in which he placed them, while they prevented him from being surrounded by the enemy.

This victory was not gained without resistance: the field was long and obstinately disputed, and my master often obliged to lead his men to the charge: but numbers were at length forced to submit to superior valour; and the evening sun saw his banners wave in triumph, where those of his enemies had menaced his destruction in the morning.—If the intrepidity with which he flew from rank to rank, and exposed himself to every shape of death in the action, had struck me with astonishment, I was not less affected by his conduct after it was over; when cooling instantly from that enthusiasm of courage, he gave his orders for securing the glorious advantage he had gained
for

for taking immediate care of the unhappy sufferers, both friends and enemies without distinction, and for refreshing his own laboured soldiers with all the serenity of peace.

C H A P. IV.

The happy fruits of victory. CHRYSAL finds new reason to admire his master. A stranger throws himself at his feet to implore justice. The story of the stranger.

THE transactions succeeding this event, were but the common occurrences on such occasions, in which there is always something so cruel in the triumphs of the victors, and so severe in the sufferings of the vanquished, that to a being free from the contradictory phrensies of mankind, the very thought is painful.---His majesty's next care, after returning public thanks to heaven, on the very spot where its favour had been so signal, was to reward the behaviour of his soldiers: he praised! he promoted! he gave money to them, according to their different ranks and dispositions. Nor was his justice more bounteous in the reward of merit, than severe in the punishment of the want of it.

Under such a leader, what forces could withstand his soldiers? under the discerning eye of such a prince, who was not actuated with

with ambition to distinguish himself in the execution of his duty, to obtain his favour? Who dared to be guilty of disobedience or neglect to incur his wrath?

From the field of battle the victorious army was directly marched away to a siege, their success in which was to open them an opportunity of attacking another army of the enemy with advantage.

Such a round of carnage was so shocking, that the virtues of my master were not a balance to the horrors of his service, and I began to wish for a release from such a scene of *glory*, when an unexpected occasion shewed me his character in a light, that raised my admiration of him still higher.

As he was riding along the lines of his camp, the morning after the battle, reviewing a body of forces which he was detaching on a particular expedition, a man in the habit of a private soldier threw himself prostrate across his way, crying, ‘*Mercy! O great king! have mercy on the sufferings of a wretch in despair, and shew yourself the substitute of heaven by impartial justice.*’ — The guards and attendants on the king would have spurned the suppliant out of the way, but his majesty, struck with the strangeness of the address, and imagining it must proceed from some extraordinary cause, interposed, and bidding him arise, ‘What is the grievance you complain of? (Said he with a placid look and encouraging accent) or against whom do you so solemnly implore justice?’

‘O,

‘ O, great and good king, (replied the
‘ stranger, with an air that bespoke some-
‘ thing above his present appearance) my
‘ griefs are too many to be told so concisely
‘ as your present situation demands, and the
‘ justice I implore will require time to divest
‘ nature of its strongest passions.’----‘ What
‘ can this mean ! (said the monarch in sur-
‘ prize) meet me directly at my tent, and
‘ expect that justice which the simplicity of
‘ truth shall be entitled to, without these la-
‘ boured exclamations.’--The business which
his mind was intent upon, prevented the
king’s thinking any more of this affair, till
he saw the man at his return to his tent ;
when calling to him, ‘ Now (said he) speak
‘ your griefs with the boldness, but also with
‘ the guard of truth, and doubt not the re-
‘ dress of justice.’----Encouraged by these
words, the stranger bowing his head, and
pausing a moment, as if to support his grief,
began thus, ‘ So may the ear of heaven be
‘ ever open to thy petitions, O gracious king,
‘ as thou hast readily vouchsafed to hear my
‘ cries ! so may its justice redress thy wrongs,
‘ as thou shalt deal with mine. Thou seest
‘ before thee the most wretched of mankind,
‘ whom despair has reduced to the necessity
‘ of flying from the defence of his country,
‘ and imploring justice for his private wrongs,
‘ from the declared foe of my sovereign. But
‘ let me not waste your time with fruitless
‘ complaints. My name, though spoken with
‘ some respect in my native country, is
‘ too obscure to have reached your ears,

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‘ 25

‘ as my ancestors wisely confined their virtues to private life, nor ever laboured to emblazon their names with titles, that too often marr the hapiness of their owners.

‘ In their steps I trod, till the wrath of heaven kindled the ambition of princes, and my country became the theatre of their contention. I then thought it my duty to arise in its defence, and the justice of my motive drew success on my attempts. But while I vainly indulged the hope of being instrumental in delivering my country from the horrors of war, a foe broke into my house, thus destitute of its defender, and rifled all the treasure of my soul. O, my unhappy wife! my newly wedded, beautiful wife! in vain didst thou call upon me in the hour of thy distress? when the hand of the ravisher was twisted in thine hair, and the horrors of immediate ruin took possession of thy soul. Thy protector was away, busied in the defence of others, while the wolf was ravaging his deserted fold.

‘ But whither does my distraction hurry me? O pardon, gracious monarch, the inconsistencies of despair! I will be brief; I will not trespass on thy precious time.’
---He paused then a moment, till a flood of tears eased the fulness of his heart, and then proceeded thus.

‘ In the irruption of thy troops into *Bahemia*, about six months ago, my unhappy fortune led a party of them to my house, where

‘ where the industry of my ancestors, for
‘ ages of peace, fell a sacrifice to the wan-
‘ tonnesſs of unreſtrained deſtruction in one
‘ moment. But I complain not of this.
‘ It was my ſhare of the indifcriminate ca-
‘ lamity. Alas ! my woes are of another
‘ nature.

‘ The beauty of my wife ſtruck the very
‘ hardened hearts of the ſoldiers with ſuch
‘ reverence, that, in the fury of their out-
‘ rage, they dared not to lay a ſacrilegious
‘ hand on her : but this ſafeguard that pro-
‘ tected her from rapine, only raiſed the more
‘ audacious rage of luſt againſt her. The
‘ officer who commanded the party no ſooner
‘ ſaw her, than inflamed with brutal deſire,
‘ he hurried her away with him to the
‘ camp, where imagination ſhrinks in horror,
‘ from the thought of what ſhe may have
‘ ſuffered.

‘ The news of my miſfortune ſoon reached
‘ me ; no reſtraints of military duty were of
‘ force to hold me a moment ; I flew to the
‘ ſcene of my ruin, where, having learned
‘ what I have related to you, the greatneſs
‘ of my grief ſtupified me for a time, till
‘ the thought of my wife’s being ſtill alive,
‘ and in the poſſeſſion of her raviſher, roused
‘ me to a reſolution of labouring for her re-
‘ lief. I, therefore, immediately entered in
‘ diſguiſe into thoſe very troops which had
‘ perpetrated my ruin, as I deſpaired of elud-
‘ ing the vigilance of thy officers by any other
‘ means. My ſtratagem had ſucceſs ; I ſoon
‘ learned that the officer, who had brought

‘ my wife from my house, had been obliged
 ‘ to give her up to his general, who had de-
 ‘ manded her as soon as she had been brought
 ‘ to the camp.

‘ A dawn of hope broke in upon me;
 ‘ though I could not gain any account of her
 ‘ after this, I thought that a man, honoured
 ‘ with your particular esteem, must be pos-
 ‘ sessed of virtue, and this I knew must be
 ‘ her protection.

‘ Big with this hope I found means to
 ‘ rejoin my own corps, where my absence was
 ‘ easily excused to a general who was my
 ‘ friend, and who readily yielded to my
 ‘ request of sending a trumpet, with a letter
 ‘ to enquire for such a lady, and to desire
 ‘ that she might be treated with the tender-
 ‘ ness and respect due to her sex, and beauty,
 ‘ till she should be restored to her friends.

‘ But all my fond hopes fell to the ground,
 ‘ when an answer was returned, that the ge-
 ‘ neral knew not of such a person. Despair
 ‘ now stared me in the face; I saw all the hor-
 ‘ rors of my condition; and would that in-
 ‘ stant have returned in my disguise and stab-
 ‘ bed the ravisher at the head of his forces,
 ‘ had I not reflected that my *Theodora* might
 ‘ be only exposed by such an action, to new
 ‘ insults, and her life perhaps sacrificed in
 ‘ torture and ignominy to revenge.

‘ While I fluctuated in this distress heaven
 ‘ inspired me with the thought of having re-
 ‘ course to your justice. Though he is the
 ‘ enemy of my sovereign, said I, he is a *man*
 ‘ who feels the tender impulse of humanity;
 ‘ he

‘ he is a *king*, who delights in justice? I
‘ therefore reassumed my disguise, and entered
‘ into your camp as a deserter, the
‘ night before this battle, in which instinctive
‘ abhorrence of cowardice urged me to
‘ the duty of a soldier, and I happened to
‘ fight near your person; where, though I
‘ was sensible of my crime, in assisting the
‘ enemy of my sovereign, I had this palliative
‘ consolation, that the forces I engaged
‘ were not my fellow-subjects, but those of
‘ a perfidious ally, who entered into the war
‘ only to take his own advantage, when a
‘ proper opportunity should offer.

‘ This, O gracious king, is my unhappy
‘ story; this is the grievance for which I
‘ implore thy justice; for which I fought
‘ against the allies of my sovereign yesterday;
‘ for which I threw myself before your
‘ horse’s feet this morning; for which I now
‘ call upon you by that power who has placed
‘ you as his substitute on earth, and
‘ will require an account of thy stewardship.
‘ O justice! justice! justice!’

CHAP. V.

The king sends for the general, and orders the stranger to be confined, till his arrival. Continuation of the story of the stranger. A new trial of the king's fortitude and activity of soul.

TH E king heard out the stranger's story without interruption, and then addressing himself to his officers and attendants round him, 'How unhappy (said he) is the condition of princes, who must be answerable for the crimes of their servants, as if every man's own were not more than he can bear.

'I thought this man as upright as I knew him brave; I thought justice and mercy attemper'd valour in his breast. But perhaps he is wronged; let us not judge too hastily: go, (turning to one of his officers) bid him come to me directly nor tell him a word of the occasion; if he is guilty he has forfeited my esteem for ever; but if this complaint is only a calumny devised to exasperate me against one of my best friends, severely shall the author of it feel that justice which he so solemnly implores. Let him therefore be taken into custody till the event decides the doubt; but let him be treated with that humanity which his apparent distress stands in need of; nor let any hardship or
in-

‘ indignity give justice the appearance of
‘ prejudice, or seem to intimidate his reso-
‘ lution.’

He then retired to enjoy those few moments of his life, which privacy enabled him to call his own.

His majesty’s commands were so punctually obeyed, that the general arrived at the camp the very next day, where he immediately waited on his master, who received him with his usual familiarity, and having conferr’d with him for some time, on the situation of the affairs under his care, he led him to the door of his tent, where he had ordered the stranger to be brought to confront him, and then spoke thus, as if in continuation of his former discourse, ‘ It has ever
‘ been my strongest wish, my most positive
‘ command, that the calamities of this ne-
‘ cessary war should fall as light as possible
‘ on the innocent subjects of those powers
‘ who have provoked it : particularly I have
‘ always enjoined the strictest care, to avoid
‘ every unnecessary devastation of private
‘ property, every appearance of cruelty, or
‘ ill treatment to the defenceless weakness of
‘ the aged, of women, and children. What
‘ then must be my grief to find these orders
‘ disobeyed ? to find that the ruins of the
‘ poor, mark the marches of my armies,
‘ and the cries of private anguish rise to
‘ heaven against me ? But these enormities
‘ shall not lie on my head, for neglect of
‘ punishing them ; nor be persisted in on
‘ the hope of impunity. Were my right
‘ hand guilty of such crimes I would cut it

H 4

‘ off

‘ off with my left, rather than it should infect my mind.’

The solemnity with which the king spoke these words, struck all present with terror for *the accused*, who alone was ignorant of their design. The king saw the general concern, and to let the impression sink the deeper, he paused some moments before he proceeded; then turning short upon the general with a determined look, and awful voice, ‘ Tell me (said he) where is the woman, whom thou hadst from the officer who brought her to the camp, when the forces under thy command entered into *Bohemia*? the woman whom the *Bohemian* general sent to enquire after in vain; and whom I fear thou didst deny, and still detainest for purposes too base to mention?’

The unexpectedness of this charge deprived the unhappy criminal of all presence of mind: he stood abashed, and the confusion of his looks too plainly betrayed his guilt. The king saw his distress with the greatest concern, but superior to every private regard that could interfere with his sublimer character, ‘ Tell me where she is this instant! (said he) nor aggravate by falsehood, crimes already too flagrant; for I will know the whole of this black affair.’

‘ O, sir! (replied the general, throwing himself at his feet) I acknowledge my crime; but I cannot bear thy wrath; let me die this moment; let that punishment expiate my guilt; but afflict me not longer with thy displeasure, which is heavier than I can bear.’——‘ *Where is the woman?*’

‘ woman? *Speak.*’—‘ Safe and inviolate in my tent. My intreaties have not been able to prevail on her virtue; and my passion was too delicate to seek gratification by force.’—‘ *This moment let her be sent for! and let the cause of her coming be concealed from her: I will learn the truth of this strange affair from herself. In the mean time let her husband be treated with tenderness and respect. His misfortunes deserve compassion.*’

‘ The king had scarce said this, when an express arrived from another of his armies, which guarded his own dominions from the calamities of war, to inform him, that they had been repulsed with great loss, in an attack upon the army of the enemy, which was now in full march to his capital.’—‘ *Thy will be done, O God,* (said the king) *thy will be done.*’—And then without any appearance of surprize or alteration in his looks, he instantly gave orders for a strong detachment of the army under his own command, to march to the reinforcement of that which had suffered this loss; and retired to consider of the alterations which this event must necessarily occasion in the operations of the campaign, and write his several orders accordingly, for he was his own secretary.

But tho’ his looks were thus easy his heart severely felt this misfortune; ‘ O God (said he as soon as he was alone) when will thy wrath be appeased? When shall this people have rest? If I am the unhappy object of it, O let it fall on my head alone,

' but spare them ! There is nothing certain
 ' in this life ; nothing worth a wife man's
 ' care or regard ; the victory with which
 ' it pleased thee to bless our arms so lately,
 ' raised my hopes to a prospect of peace.
 ' But the scene is now changed ; and this
 ' advantage will raise the pride and malice
 ' of our enemies still higher, and make new
 ' deluges of blood necessary to bring them
 ' to a sense of reason and justice. Thy will
 ' be done, O Lord ; but as it is not yet de-
 ' clared, it is our duty to make use of the
 ' means which thou hast put into our power,
 ' to accomplish that end, which appears to
 ' us most just and advantageous. The hor-
 ' rors of war are ready to burst upon my
 ' country after all my endeavours to save it,
 ' and divert them elsewhere. But they shall
 ' not unopposed ; I myself will stand in
 ' the breach, and defend my native coun-
 ' try.'

The serenity in the looks of the king had
 deceived the fears of the army, and every
 one prepared to obey him with the greatest
 alacrity : and though this affair put the whole
 camp in motion, it occasioned neither disor-
 der nor confusion. Active as light, the king *was*
 every where, *ordered* every thing, *saw* every
 thing prepared, as well for the convenience
 of his soldiers as for the greatest possible ex-
 pedition of their march. His armies might
 be vanquished, for they were but men ; but
 to deject or disorder *his* mind was not in the
 power of any event.

C H A P. VI.

Conclusion of the story of the stranger. His wife arrives and acquits the general. The king's speech to him, and generosity to the strangers. CHRYSAL changes his service, and goes with them. Some general remarks on the character of the king of BULGARIA, and the probable consequences of the war.

BY this time the *Bohemian* lady arrived, whom the king ordered to be brought directly to his tent. The first sight of this woman raised emotions in his heart, which it had long been a stranger to. A beauty that exceeded imagination, and a sweetness and expression in her looks beyond description, soon made him sensible that all his heroism could not eradicate the passions of nature, and raised his pity both for the unfortunate general and for her husband.

He stood some moments gazing at her in silent astonishment; but recollecting himself soon, he addressed her thus, with the highest complacency and respect, in his look and accent. ‘ I have sent for you, madam, to
‘ this improper place for the delicacy of
‘ your sex, to learn from yourself the manner
‘ of your having been brought away from
‘ *Bohemia*, and the cause of your being since
‘ detained by the general of my army. Speak
‘ madam, have you suffered any violence,
‘ any usage improper for your sex and merit;
‘ speak

‘ speak with the assurance of truth, and expect justice and redress.’

‘ O mighty king, (said the lady, prostrating herself at his feet) oft have I heard of thy wondrous virtues, but never ’till this moment could I think that you could stoop so low as to take notice of my wretchedness. My sad story is no more than this; I was torn from my house by an officer of your army; I was hurried away to the camp by him; and there insulted by the base offers of his love; but heaven delivered me from him. Your general heard of my distress and rescued me from his power: since which time I have had no personal cause of complaint, beside the indiscriminate calamity of the wars, which have robbed me of my husband, and left me a friendless widow in the hands of mine enemies.’—A flood of tears here stopped her utterance.

The king raising her from the ground proceeded thus, ‘ A widow, madam, did you say; how long since have you lost your husband, and by what means did you hear of his death?’

‘ O, sire! (replied she) as soon as I was freed from the horrors of brutal violence by the general, I wrote to my husband with his permission, but received no answer to many, very many letters. This suspense was worse than death, and almost drove me to despair; till the general at length, in compassion to my misery, wrote himself to the commander
‘ of

‘ of the army in which my husband had
‘ served, who returned him for answer, that
‘ he had been killed about the time I was
‘ taken prisoner. O! happy had been my
‘ lot had I shared his fate !

‘ I hope, madam, (said the king) you
‘ have received no injuries, that make you
‘ weary of life: I hope my General has not
‘ misbehaved himself to you.’

‘ O, sire ! (replied she) I have received no
‘ injuries, beside the irreparable loss of my
‘ husband, after which I can have no de-
‘ sire to live. As for the General, he has
‘ always treated me with the greatest
‘ compassion and tenderness: but now will
‘ your majesty hear the voice of affliction?
‘ will you grant the only wish of an heart
‘ in despair? let me be conveyed to some re-
‘ ligious house, where I may devote the
‘ sad remnant of my days to the service of
‘ heaven, far from the knowledge of the
‘ General and every other person, who has
‘ ever heard my name. I am sensible of
‘ the presumption of troubling^d you with
‘ this request but to whom should we fly
‘ in the moment of distress, except to hea-
‘ ven, or its vicegerents, especially those
‘ whose virtues give its seal to their autho-
‘ rity.’

‘ You may depend (returned the king)
‘ upon every endeavour of my power, to
‘ make you happy. But, madam, what
‘ meant the particular mention of the Ge-
‘ neral, in your desire of being retired
‘ from the knowledge of the world? Pray
‘ be ingenious; I hope he has not trans-
‘ gressed

‘ gressed the limits of his own virtue and
 ‘ my command.’

‘ O, fire ! (replied she) mistake not the
 ‘ incoherencies of distraction; the General
 ‘ has always treated me with respect and
 ‘ tenderness; tenderness in excess, for no-
 ‘ thing can be hid from you, was the only
 ‘ thing my soul could disapprove in his
 ‘ behaviour. He offered me honourable
 ‘ love ; but, alas, my husband ! my dead
 ‘ husband has possession of this heart !
 ‘ there he is buried ! nor ever shall another
 ‘ love disturb his dear remembrance.’

‘ Madam, be comforted, (returned the
 ‘ king) such virtue as your’s is the peculiar
 ‘ care of heaven ; you may be happy yet ;
 ‘ your husband may be still alive : in the
 ‘ disorders of these unhappy times, many
 ‘ strange things happen ; many who are
 ‘ thought to be alive are long since dead ;
 ‘ many who have been long thought dead
 ‘ are found to be alive.’ — ‘ O fire ! what
 ‘ can your words import ? you would not jest
 ‘ with misery ! you cannot speak in vain !
 ‘ O, am I yet to hope after so long despair ?’
 — ‘ Hope ! always hope ! but I shall send a
 ‘ proper person to explain my words.’

Saying this, the king went to the door
 of his tent, and seeing her husband bursting
 with an anxiety and impatience, he called
 him, ‘ Go (said he) in there, and see what
 ‘ blessings heaven reserves for virtue ; go
 ‘ in alone ; such meltings of the soul as
 ‘ must attend your meeting are too deli-
 ‘ cate to be exposed to other eyes.’

Then

Then turning to the General, ‘ You have
‘ behaved nobly my friend, (said he) in
‘ such temptation, which was almost too
‘ great for human virtue ; had you injured
‘ such excellence, dear as you are to my
‘ heart, your life should have expiated the
‘ crime. But you have behaved nobly ;
‘ in such a trial, it is virtue to refrain from
‘ vice ; the errors you have fallen into are
‘ but the weaknesses of nature ; for to have
‘ been insensible to her beauty and perfec-
‘ tions would have argued a deficiency in
‘ humanity. — But beware my friend of
‘ indulging those passions ; they enervate
‘ the heart, and wean the soul insensibly
‘ from virtue ; the example is before thine
‘ eyes ; see how the violence of love has
‘ been able to urge the noble heart of this
‘ woman’s husband, to desert his charge,
‘ to enter into the service of his enemies,
‘ to fight against the dictates of his own con-
‘ science : think of this and be more cau-
‘ tious for the future ; the heart of a soldier
‘ has not room for love.’

The General, unable to reply, threw him-
self at his feet, and embraced his knees.
‘ I understand you, (said the king smiling)
‘ your passion is not quite cured ; but you
‘ shall have employment to wear off this
‘ rust of idleness : return to your command
‘ this moment, and expect my farther or-
‘ ders.’

The general obeyed, and the king ad-
dressing those around him, ‘ To be with-
‘ out fault (said he) were not to be a man ;
‘ he is the best who has the smallest ; and
‘ allowance

‘ allowance is to be made for human frailty,
 ‘ where the temptation is too great for hu-
 ‘ man virtue.’

As the king said this, the stranger and his wife came out together, and throwing themselves at his feet, bedewed them with tears of grateful extacy. ‘ Arise, (said the monarch) and be happy in each other: ‘ I have restored you your wife, (said he to the husband) and am ready to do you every ‘ further instance of justice which you can ‘ demand.’

‘ My soul is satisfied, O gracious king;
 ‘ my soul is satisfied, (replied he) I ask no
 ‘ more of heaven, but to reward your good-
 ‘ ness; your justice and compassion.’

‘ But there is one thing more to be con-
 ‘ sidered, (said the king) your estate was
 ‘ wasted; your houses burned by my sol-
 ‘ diers; I do not know the loss you may
 ‘ have suffered: take this, (giving him a
 ‘ large purse of gold) if that is not suf-
 ‘ ficient to repair it, when heaven in mercy
 ‘ to mankind shall bid the calamities of
 ‘ war to cease, if my life is spared, come
 ‘ to me and I will remove every cause of
 ‘ your complaint. I do not ask you to en-
 ‘ ter into my service in this war, but if your
 ‘ honour, your conscience oppose it not, you
 ‘ may expect every encouragement due to
 ‘ your merit.’

‘ O fire! it is too much! your good-
 ‘ ness overwhelms me! I will retire from
 ‘ the seat of war! I will implore heaven
 ‘ for your happiness and safety; and tho’
 ‘ I can-

‘ I cannot, may not fight for you, my
‘ arm shall never more be raised against
‘ you.’

His wife and he then withdrew to prepare for their departure, leaving the king no less happy in being the author of their happiness, than his goodness and bounty had made them.—I here quitted the service of this great prince, being in the purse which he gave to the stranger. The happiness which this pair experienced in being thus unexpectedly restored to each other is not to be expressed; the delicacy of their love being as much too sublime for description, as the sensuality of other scenes was beneath it. In a word; they wanted, they wished for nothing more; and to secure the possession of what they enjoyed, they resolved to go and live privately with his brother, an ecclesiastic in *Vienna*, till the war should be at an end, and they might with safety return into their own country. This resolution was soon taken; they applied for passports that evening, and left the camp the next morning.

Sick as I was of such a scene of blood, I own I could not leave this prince without reluctance. I see you are desirous that I should give you a character of him; but I must not gratify your curiosity; what I have told you of his actions may convince you, that he is the greatest of men: but humanity is too frail to be able to form any definitive judgment from his past, for his future life. Success may elevate; misfortune may sour his mind; and so overthrow
that

that equality of it, which now raises him almost above man. His enemies are numerous and inveterate; his friends few, and hardly steady enough to be relied on: So that his dependance is solely on the attachment of his own subjects, on the strength of his own soul.

What will be the event of his fortune is not permitted me to conjecture: this only I must say, that if he falls it had been better for his country, for *Europe* in general, that he had never been born; as his struggles will exhaust their strength, and leave them an easy prey to a foe, (the Turk) whose silence makes them not apprehensive of him, but who laughs in his heart to see them thus do his work, and destroy against each other the forces which might prevent his adding them to the number of the nations which already groan under his yoke. A design which he certainly meditates, and will not lose a moment to put in execution, when the opportunity he watches for is ripe.

C H A P. VII.

CHRYSA arrives in VIENNA, where he meets an old acquaintance. The history of his master's brother. His mission, labours, and success in ENGLAND. He is sent to PERU. He disapproves of the precipitancy of the measures carried on there, and returns to EUROPE to prepare matters better.

I F the immediate scene of the war was shocking, the appearance of the countries around it was rather worse. In the former, the hurry of action kept the mind too busy to attend to every minute distress. But here a dismal desolation opened a field for melancholy reflection, which every object added horrors to. The lands laid waste; the villages in ashes; the inhabitants perishing in the fields and high roads, of wounds, sickness, famine, and every various kind of misery, which the madness of human nature can inflict upon itself.

Through such monuments of military glory did we travel to *Vienna*, where my master and his wife were received with open arms by his brother, who insisted on their living in his house. The scene was here changed from the tumults and wants of war, to all the luxury and ease of peace.

The moment I saw this ecclesiastick I knew him to have been a member of the convent, to the head of which I had belonged

longed in *Peru*. This unexpected meeting, at such a distance, raised a curiosity to know the cause of his removal from a place where I thought I had left him settled in all the happiness which riches and sensual pleasures could afford.

I was not long before this curiosity was gratified; for the very evening after my master's arrival, he led him to walk in his garden, and sitting down under a tree on the brink of a fountain addressed him thus.

‘ It is many years, my dearest brother,
 ‘ since I had the happiness of seeing you
 ‘ last. Various have been the climates I
 ‘ have gone through! various the vicissitudes
 ‘ of my fortune since that day!
 ‘ from despair to exultation! from royal
 ‘ affluence and power to apprehension of
 ‘ perishing by famine, or in a prison. Wonder
 ‘ not at my words; I will explain them
 ‘ to you in a short view of my life, which
 ‘ it is necessary I should give you, to prepare
 ‘ you for the participation of secrets,
 ‘ in which your assistance may be employed
 ‘ in establishing the most extensive and
 ‘ firm power, which ever yet was raised
 ‘ upon this globe. — You may remember,
 ‘ though you were then very young, that
 ‘ the representations of the *Jesuit* to whose
 ‘ care our education was committed, made
 ‘ such an impression upon me, that in despite
 ‘ of my father’s threats and intreaties,
 ‘ I renounced my patrimony in your
 ‘ favour, and taking only a small sum of
 ‘ money to defray the expences of my journey,
 ‘ went directly to *Rome* with my tutor

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tor, where I readily obtained admission into the *Society of Jesus* as soon as I had gone through the usual preparatory forms of education.

Nothing remarkable happened to me during the first years of my being professed, my studies engrossing my whole time and attention, in which I made such a proficiency, that the general of the order, thought it proper to send me into the world, in the service of the society.

The first stage of my mission was to *England*, whither I went to counteract the poison which was dispensing against us, by an apostate of our order, who under the pretence of employing his abilities in the service of the society, had been admitted to all the libraries, and suffered to take extracts from all the records of the church. But no sooner had he made such a collection, as he thought sufficient for his purpose, than he fled to *England*, his native country, where renouncing his vows and religion, he turned the weapons which had been entrusted in his hands for the defence of the church, against her, employing the abstracts he had made to the defamation of the character and subversion of the power, of the *Holy See*.

My success in this my first negotiation, (for in defiance against truth, reason, conscience, and common sense, by plausible insinuations, by forged certificates, or, which was the same thing, by certificates
from

' from people who would certify any thing
 ' in their own favour, against a man who
 ' attacked the very fundamentals of their
 ' power; by bribery, subornation, perjury,
 ' and every kind of artifice, I, in a great
 ' measure, defeated his design, and over-
 ' turned the authority of his work;) my
 ' success, I say, in this difficult undertaking,
 ' for he had gone out from among ourselves
 ' and was versed in our whole science, en-
 ' couraged the order to continue me in that
 ' mission, but in an higher office.

' The laws, religion, and government
 ' of the nation were now the objects as-
 ' signed to my attacks, in which I labour-
 ' ed with various success for some years,
 ' in every character which human volubi-
 ' lity could assume. I was a quaker; a
 ' methodist; a deist; I wrote for the mi-
 ' nistry, or against the government, as the
 ' prevailing humour of the day promised
 ' attention to my writings. The sea which
 ' flows around that island, being not more
 ' unsteady than the minds of the inhabi-
 ' tants, nor more liable to be ruffled by the
 ' winds of heaven, than they by every breath
 ' of popular rumour.

' I proceeded thus for some time, with
 ' various success, till happening to disclose
 ' some secret transactions, which were
 ' known there only to the persons concern-
 ' ed, and had been communicated to me
 ' from abroad, in order to sow dissention
 ' between the people and their governors,
 ' to the ruin of both; the conscious par-

ties

' ties were alarmed, and my intelligence
' traced so secretly, that I had difficulty
' to escape by flight, from an ignominious
' death, which the resentment of those
' whose ruinous machinations I had thus
' discovered to their country, would certain-
' ly have brought me to.

' My failing in this attempt, in which
' thousands had failed before me, was no
' prejudice to my character, nor in the least
' lessened me in the opinion of the order.
' On the contrary, the efforts I had made
' were so daring, so deeply laid, and so
' well conducted, that I was now judged
' a proper person to be employed in greater
' matters.

' I was therefore sent, the next year, to
' what is called *the Spanish* world, but is
' really *the Jesuit's* heaven in *America*, where
' matters of the highest moment were just
' ripe for execution.—When I came there
' I found things in a forwardness too great
' for their foundation. The eagerness of
' some of our people hurrying on events be-
' fore proper preparation had ensured their
' success. In short, they were ready to re-
' volt from *Spain* and *Portugal* before they
' had made provisions to support themselves
' in such an attempt. They wanted Euro-
' pean officers, soldiers, arms, and ammu-
' nition, for on the natives there is no
' dependance; but, above all, the time
' was unfavourable. The powers they
' meant to attack in this vital part, were at
' peace

‘ peace with all the world, and consequently
 ‘ at liberty to turn their whole force against
 ‘ them.

‘ I therefore counselled them to moderate their zeal, and wait till better preparations, and a more favourable minute should make their success more probable. But they would not hearken to my advice, but attributed it to envy, or want of resolution: on which I left them to their own ill-fortune, and hastened home to provide a remedy, for evils which I could not prevent.’

C H A P. VIII.

Continuation of the Jesuit's discourse. He shews the promising situation of his affairs at present. The concise method by which SPAIN and PORTUGAL, are to be brought into the war with ENGLAND. He proposes to his brother to join in the general, that he may accomplish his particular design.

‘ **T**HE event has confirmed my opinion; by striking too soon, the blow has been ineffectual. However things, though disconcerted by this precipitancy, are not quite ruined; and care may yet repair the effects of their folly.

‘ In this cause I now labour, in concert with others of my brethren in every court of *Europe*; and I have the satisfaction to think that we have a prospect of success. The only obstacle that retards us at present, is the difficulty of making the
 the

‘ the courts of *Spain* and *Portugal* enter into
‘ the war against *England*. Could we bring
‘ this to bear, our work would be easy. The
‘ mighty naval power of *England* will not on-
‘ ly prevent their sending over forces to oppress
‘ us before we can establish our power, but
‘ will also assist us to carry on the war, to
‘ share in the spoil, and distress their enemies.

‘ But while the present kings are on the
‘ thrones of those kingdoms it will be scarcely
‘ possible to bring our designs to perfection,
‘ they are so utterly averse to hazarding the
‘ consequences of a war, with a nation from
‘ whose alliance they receive such advantages.
‘ —The first thing therefore which we do
‘ must be to remove them. The former has
‘ already swallowed his death, though the pro-
‘ cess will be so slow as to escape suspicion :
‘ with the other, such caution is not necessary,
‘ nor is there time for it. The arm is already
‘ lifted against him, for a stroke that will ter-
‘ rify the world.

‘ When these obstacles are removed, the
‘ execution of our designs will meet with no
‘ farther delay. The successors to these prin-
‘ ces we have secured such an influence on,
‘ that we can work them to whatever we
‘ please, and have already poisoned their minds
‘ with prejudices against *England*.

‘ To provide officers of approved fidelity
‘ and experience to command our forces, is the
‘ next object of our care. Shall I candidly
‘ own to you, that such a length of time and
‘ multiplicity of affairs had almost obliterated
‘ all my remembrance of my family ; but the
‘ moment I heard your name mentioned with

' the respect due to your merits in the present
 ' war, a flood of infant fondness melted my
 ' heart, and tears of tenderest joy acknowledged
 ' that I had a brother. I immediately gave
 ' notice to our General, and by his order am
 ' empowered to treat thus with you.

' On my engagement for your fidelity, for
 ' your abilities are known to be far superior to
 ' any that shall oppose you, I am commissioned
 ' to offer you the supreme command of all
 ' our forces in this great undertaking. With
 ' what joy I make this offer, the pleasure that
 ' you would feel in serving your brother, can
 ' best enable you to judge.

' Though I will tell you farther, that mine
 ' is raised higher than common feelings can
 ' convey a notion of. I have hitherto only
 ' unfolded the general design of our order, in
 ' which I am but a party, though a principal
 ' and material one. But shall I tell you also,
 ' that my designs terminate not with their's :
 ' as your command will make you master of
 ' all their force ; and as power is the consequence
 ' of that, you will be able to confer it
 ' where you please ; or indeed rather to retain
 ' it in your own hands, while I shall only ease
 ' you of the trouble of conducting and establishing
 ' the policy of an infant state.

' This was my motive for writing to you so
 ' pressingly to come to me to *Vienna*. This is
 ' the end which I have been labouring for all
 ' my life ; I am advanced in years, and shall
 ' never marry to beget an heir ; you are young
 ' and will have many. Assist me therefore to
 ' acquire a throne, which must descend to
 ' your posterity : a throne, which by holding
 it

‘ it at first, as under the sovereignty of the order, will soon be established by them, ever beyond their own power to shake.

‘ I have now unbosomed myself to my brother, with all the confidence of so near an alliance. You will perhaps wonder at my openness, with one whom I have not seen since he was a child. But I know my own blood will be true to its own interest ; I know your character in life : and, above all, I know myself safe from being betrayed, because the information would not be received.

‘ Consider therefore, whether you will embrace this offer ! whether you will reign in a splendor that would dazzle the eyes of the greatest prince in Europe, or live here in slavery and dependance ! The alternative will not admit a moment’s hesitation : I see you yield. I will acquaint our General with it ; you and your wife shall remain here with me, till the proper time for all our departure comes, which will depend on circumstances, not yet settled. In the meantime we shall have an opportunity of conferring on these subjects together, and preparing all things for our undertaking in a manner that shall ensure success.’

Though my master made no reply to this proposal that testified the least disapprobation of it, I could easily see that many parts of the scheme affected him with the strongest abhorrence. At the same time that the offer of royalty was a temptation which shook his resolution, and almost vanquished his virtue.

His brother saw the conflict in his heart with pleasure : had he yielded readily and with-

our reluctance, he should have withdrawn his confidence from such a depravity of soul ; and the struggle convinced him that he was his own, as he knew that the man as well as the woman, who deliberates between virtue and vice, is lost.

C H A P. IX.

The Jesuit proceeds to shew the rise of the war in GERMANY, and explains the motives of the several parties engaged in it, as also of the neutrality observed by some particular states.

THE Jesuit the next evening resumed the conversation, and to remove every doubt of success that might deter his brother from joining in his designs, proceeded thus.

‘ My brother, (said he) there is nothing so
 ‘ disgusting to a rational man as the mistakes
 ‘ and blunders which passion, prejudice, pride
 ‘ and ignorance produce in the conduct of all
 ‘ the courts in the world, even ours at Rome
 ‘ not being quite exempt from them, though
 ‘ the freest of all others. As for this of Vienna,
 ‘ it is, at present, a scene, where every absurd,
 ‘ every destructive passion rules. Among these
 ‘ must you seek for the sources of the present
 ‘ war, that lays all Germany waste : Female
 ‘ pride, piqued by some slighting expressions,
 ‘ from one esteemed inferior in rank, and stimulated by a desire of recovering by surprize,
 ‘ what had been yielded, or rather extorted
 ‘ by treaty, influenced this sagacious court to
 ‘ form

‘ form designs against the king of *Bulgaria*,
 ‘ in conjunction with that of *Saxony* : but the
 ‘ vigilance of that monarch prevented their
 ‘ designs, of which he had timely notice, and
 ‘ before their schemes were ripe for execution,
 ‘ he boldly attacked them, and so anticipated
 ‘ the blow meditated against him.

‘ So daring a step surprized all *Europe*, and
 ‘ influenced many who were unacquainted
 ‘ with the motives of it, to take part against
 ‘ him, while more did for private advantage.
 ‘ —Of these *France* was the first ; who con-
 ‘ cluding a league with her ancient enemy, in
 ‘ despite of family animosity, has entered in-
 ‘ to a war, that seems not to concern her at
 ‘ all ; nor indeed does it in the obvious conse-
 ‘ quences of it, but she has farther designs in
 ‘ view, and in return for the assistance she
 ‘ gives to crush this prince, is to receive from
 ‘ the house of *Austria* these dominions in the
 ‘ *Netherlands*, which have cost the greatest
 ‘ part of *Europe* such deluges of blood, for
 ‘ above a century, to keep out of her hands :
 ‘ while this court, inattentive to the conse-
 ‘ quences that must attend *France*’s getting
 ‘ possession of these long-contested places, has
 ‘ blindly, basely entered into a league with a
 ‘ family that has been labouring her ruin for
 ‘ so many ages, and betrayed the confidence
 ‘ of all the states, who have supported her in
 ‘ them.—The other nations who have acceded
 ‘ to this alliance, have acted from motives
 ‘ merely mercenary in the first view, fighting
 ‘ for the pay promised them by the *Imperial*
 ‘ and *French* courts, the latter of whom has

‘ stretched her generosity so far, as to undertake supporting her new ally with money as well as men.

‘ But it is not improbable, that they may all be disappointed, and the king of *Bulgaria* not only escape the ruin meditated against him, but also retort it on the machinators ; one of the principal of whom, the *Saxon*, has already had abundant cause to repent of his undertaking. As for this court it now fights *pro aris and focis*, as may be said, for if that hero is victorious, nothing less is to be expected here, than the total loss of the imperial dignity, of whose authority there want not many instances of the most flagrant abuse, to vindicate such a revolution.

‘ But of all the effects of this unnatural combination, there is not one more base than the ingratitude with which this court has behaved to that of *England*, whose blood and treasure have often supported it against the very power of *France*, when every other human assistance had deserted it ; and established it in its present grandeur, almost at the price of its own ruin.—But now all those benefits are forgot, and because *England* will not tamely look on, (if not perhaps assist) to see the fabrick, which she has erected at so vast an expence, overturned to gratify a blind caprice, and a prince allied to her by blood and interest, sacrificed to avarice and pride, all her former services are held as cancelled, and herself treated with the rancour of the greatest enemy.

‘ While *England* thus supports her character of generosity and acts with prudence ; the
‘ *Dutch*,

‘ *Dutch*, as if infatuated, stand quietly to see
 ‘ the *barrier*, which cost themselves even so
 ‘ much in erecting for their defence, thus gi-
 ‘ ven away to the very power against whom
 ‘ it was erected; and who, they cannot be in-
 ‘ sensible, means nothing less than their ruin,
 ‘ as soon as it can strike the blow, to effect.
 ‘ But such is the degeneracy of that people,
 ‘ from every sentiment of virtue, publick and
 ‘ private, that they will not give up the op-
 ‘ portunity of present gain, to save their state
 ‘ from so evident, so imminent ruin; vainly
 ‘ perhaps expecting that *England* will still pur-
 ‘ sue the schemes of *knight-errantry*, which
 ‘ have so long made her fight the quarrels of
 ‘ her neighbours, while they themselves look-
 ‘ ed on almost as if unconcerned in the event;
 ‘ and will be moved by the cries of the *dis-*
 ‘ *tressed states*, to remedy the mistakes, and
 ‘ repair the losses of their *High-Mightinesses*.

‘ While every other state in *Europe* is thus
 ‘ employed, *Spain* and *Portugal* enjoy all the
 ‘ advantages of peace, prudently taking no
 ‘ part in a war which does not in the least con-
 ‘ cern them. Of these, the former like the
 ‘ old lion in the fable, is only terrible to igno-
 ‘ rant apprehension, on account of what it has
 ‘ been, and is now pacifick and harmless, be-
 ‘ cause it no longer has the power of doing
 ‘ harm. Sensible of this weakness, it sleeps in
 ‘ the shadow of a mighty name, and mixes
 ‘ not in disputes which must only draw it into
 ‘ difficulties, without any prospect of advan-
 ‘ tage to engage it in the attempt. But it must
 ‘ not be let to enjoy this state of tranquillity so
 ‘ contrary to our designs any longer; and as

‘ the present government there is determined
 ‘ to persist in the measures that support it, it
 ‘ must be overturned to make way for those
 ‘ who will be more obedient to our advice.

‘ A method which we must also pursue with
 ‘ *Portugal*, for though its strength is almost
 ‘ beneath the rank of an independant, much
 ‘ less a royal state, yet upon the account of its
 ‘ wealth, which might hire forces to oppress
 ‘ us, it must be worked up, to take the same
 ‘ step, and break with *England*, as I have said
 ‘ before, to which it has already made large
 ‘ advances, by several most unjust, and inju-
 ‘ dicious encroachments, on the trade of that
 ‘ nation.

‘ As for the war between *France* and *En-
 ‘ gland*, it arises solely from the contradiction
 ‘ between the interests of the two nations,
 ‘ which nature has set in an opposition impossi-
 ‘ ble to be reconciled. But the seat of this war
 ‘ is so remote from hence, that it would have
 ‘ no influence on the affairs of *Europe*, did not
 ‘ the successes of the *English* prevent *France*
 ‘ from giving the assistance that was expected,
 ‘ and might be effectual to the designs of this
 ‘ court, for they have so absolutely ruined her
 ‘ trade, that she is no longer able to fulfil her
 ‘ engagements, with *Russia* particularly, and
 ‘ the several courts of *Germany*, whom she
 ‘ undertook to pay, for fighting the quarrel of
 ‘ her ally; so that the former, who had no
 ‘ other motive but the money, for entering
 ‘ into the war at first, will of course, and the
 ‘ latter must of necessity desert that cause, not
 ‘ having any internal support of their own,
 ‘ since this has failed them. Indeed the *Russi-
 ‘ ans*,

‘*ans*, finding all the mighty promises which
‘ were made them, vanish into air begin to be
‘ sick of their bargain already, and long again
‘ for the solid advantages of their alliance with
‘ *England*. As for this court, it is now making
‘ its last effort, and if this is eluded or
‘ defeated, it has no other resource, than
‘ shamefully to receive the law from a prince,
‘ upon whom it made so unjust an attempt.’

C H A P. X.

Conclusion of the Jesuit's discourse. His systems of morality and religion. His brother yields to his arguments, with some particular exceptions. CHRYSAL changes his service.

‘ **T**HIS short but distinct view of the
‘ present situation of the affairs of *Europe*
‘ must convince you, that a general peace
‘ must soon be concluded, the parties that
‘ would, not being able to, continue the war
‘ much longer; and therefore *we* must be speedy
‘ in the execution of our designs, or the
‘ opportunity will be lost, for it would be impossible
‘ to make even the pride of *Spain*, or
‘ the avarice of *Portugal*, take the measures
‘ we want, at a time when *England* is disengaged
‘ from other enemies. I have drawn
‘ this sketch to shew you, that *our* designs are
‘ not rashly undertaken, but the result of the
‘ deepest knowledge and insight into things.
‘ This must remove every scruple that may
‘ arise from doubt of success. — But there is

‘ one thing more, which must be explained,
 ‘ to remove prejudices of another nature,
 ‘ which may perhaps represent our underta-
 ‘ king in a wrong light to you; and this is to
 ‘ evince the justice of it, and of the means de-
 ‘ signed to accomplish its success.—But of this
 ‘ matter you must not pretend to judge by the
 ‘ vulgar rules, obtruded by design, upon the
 ‘ ignorance of the world, and which no wise
 ‘ man observes, who has it in his power to
 ‘ break them with impunity.—Man is thrown
 ‘ into this world by nature, to obtain his own
 ‘ happiness, by every means within his power:
 ‘ this is too sublime a truth for vulgar know-
 ‘ ledge, as it would put an end to the delusion,
 ‘ by which the wise few keep the herd of man-
 ‘ kind in ignorance and subjection.

‘ But that it is really the truth, and as such
 ‘ made the rule of action, by all the states and
 ‘ princes in the world, will not be denied, nor
 ‘ even doubted by any one, who has consider-
 ‘ ed the systems of policy and government,
 ‘ which are and ever have been, established
 ‘ by them.

‘ For if it was not an undoubted maxim, that
 ‘ power constitutes the rule of justice, how
 ‘ inconsistent would be the actions of all man-
 ‘ kind? How could a state devise laws to pu-
 ‘ nish the man with death, who goes into his
 ‘ neighbour’s field, and steals his ox, and, at
 ‘ the same time, send armies to invade, spoil,
 ‘ and depopulate the territories of their neigh-
 ‘ bours? How could a poor pirate be hanged
 ‘ for robbing a single ship, and fleets immedi-
 ‘ ately after sent avowedly to destroy the whole
 ‘ trade of the same nation? If a state of war
 ‘ is

‘ is alledged, that is the very imposition of
‘ which I spoke. Every man has as good a
‘ *natural* right to declare war with his neigh-
‘ bour, as the state he lives in has with ano-
‘ ther state; and every right that is not natu-
‘ ral, is an usurpation, and void. This is the
‘ true philosophy of life, stripped of the idle
‘ dreams of enthusiasm, and selfish misrepres-
‘ sentations of design.

‘ As for religion, look over the whole race
‘ of mankind, and try if you can find one
‘ who practises what he professes: this is an in-
‘ contestible proof, that none believe it; as it
‘ is also that there is no necessity they should,
‘ else would the want of faith and obedience be
‘ punished, by that power which is thought
‘ to enjoin them; whereas, on the contrary, it
‘ is always most successful, as it affords means,
‘ which those restraints forbid. I observed that
‘ in the beginning of our conversation on this
‘ subject, you seemed shocked at my mention-
‘ ing the necessity of removing the persons
‘ who oppose our designs, and particularly
‘ when I said the *Spaniard* had swallowed his
‘ death. But this is all prejudice, and want
‘ of extending your view beyond the surface
‘ of things.

‘ For how much better is the method we
‘ take, of striking the single person against
‘ whom our design is levelled, than that pur-
‘ sued, not only without reproach, but even
‘ encouraged by applause, of involving the in-
‘ nocent with the guilty, (innocent I mean in
‘ respect to us) and laying waste whole nations
‘ to bring a prince to death? How much bet-
‘ ter would it have been for this court to have
‘ removed

‘ removed the king of *Bulgaria* by poison, or
‘ a dagger than to have destroyed millions, as
‘ they have done in the pursuit of his death,
‘ by this destructive war ? This is demonstra-
‘ tion ! this is conviction to him who dares
‘ open his eyes to see it ! Judge now of *our*
‘ undertaking by this invariable system, and
‘ shew me one objection to it.’

This long dissertation was not delivered at one time ; it was the substance of many conversations, by which the Jesuit so wrought upon his brother, that he resigned himself wholly to his disposal, and entered sincerely into his designs. The only objection he made, and that was not urged against him, was, to being any way concerned in the compendious warfare of the society, the prejudice of education being still so strong with him, that he could not yet abstract things so nicely, as to consider assassination, in any other light than as a crime.

I had been in this state of speculation about a week, for my master never stirred out, as he made sickness his excuse for quitting the service, when his brother having occasion for some money to send to *Lisbon*, on the grand design, the bag in which I was, was ordered for that service : the brothers having joined their fortunes, as well as their endeavours, in the promotion of it.—I now changed my master again, and set out for *Lisbon*, in the possession of one of the society, who was to deliver us to a particular person there.

C H A P. XI.

CHRYSAI arrives at LISBON, where he comes into the possession of a former acquaintance. His master makes the great attempt without success. Several of the nobility are sacrificed to other motives, on a pretence of being guilty of this fact. CHRYSAI's master is at length taken up. CHRYSAI changes his service.

THERE was nothing remarkable in my journey ; but that was amply made amends for, at the end of it.

If I was surprized at meeting a *Peruvian* acquaintance at *Vienna*, I was no less so, when I found that the person to whom he sent me in *Lisbon* was the very captain, of whose miraculous conversion, after the rape and murder of his brother's wife, I gave you an account, in the beginning of this relation, whom I found to be the man chosen for *the great attempt*, the proof which he had given of his capacity in that affair, having raised their opinion of him so high, as to make them think him the only proper person for this.

I did not remain long in a state of speculation in the possession of this master ; the orders which were brought along with me, were all that was waited for, to accelerate the execution of *the design*. Accordingly the blow was struck a few nights after, but in the confusion, inseparable from such attempts, without effect.

The king was shot in his coach, as he returned one night from a love-assignation, at
some

some distance from his palace, by my master, who had way-laid him at a proper place, and fired a blunderbuss, loaded with small balls, at him, through the back of the coach.

By an instantaneous stupefaction of fear, which is often taken for resolution, and presence of mind, the king fell down in the coach, and spoke not a word, which made my master conclude the work done, and so prevented a repetition of the blow.

But what was his confusion the next morning, when he found that the king, though severely wounded, was likely to recover. The opportunity was lost, nor was it probable, that another should offer, till it would be too late. However, he attended the event, so far safe, that no one could endanger his safety by betraying him, there being no person there, not even of the order, privy to the action: for secrets of this importance are always entrusted to as few as possible.

While he thus calmly looked on, as an unconcerned spectator, it is impossible to describe the distraction that reigned all over the city, where every person suspected his neighbour, and was almost afraid to converse with his brother, for fear of being suspected of a participation in a crime, of which he knew not the person guilty.

At court, in the mean time, the most mysterious silence was observed, and all conversation on the subject discouraged. This was thought to be the most probable way of coming to the knowledge of so dark an affair; as their spies could thereby mix with the people with less suspicion, and make their observations
with

with the greater certainty, when they should be off their guard.

Not that they were at a loss to think from whence the blow had come; but by whom it was struck was the difficulty to find out, that so they might found their proceedings on an evidence of justice, for the Jesuits were too mighty a body to be attacked upon an uncertainty.

The reason for suspecting them of this fact was, that upon the miscarriage of their premature attempt in *America*, the king was so incensed against the whole society, that he dismissed them from the direction of his conscience, and every other place and employment about his person and court.

Such an indignity he was sensible must alarm the resentment of a set of men not remarkable for patience, or forgiving affronts, he had therefore taken every precaution to guard against them as far as human prudence could direct his fears, which was only against disturbances in the state, for of such an attempt as this he could not suspect them.

While things hung in this suspense, I had an opportunity of seeing into the character of the people I was among; but human language wants force to describe them.

I have already given you the genuine character of the *Dutch*; to that let us add, poverty, pride, superstition, bigotry, and its inseparable intendant, cruelty, and they will give you some idea of the present *Portuguese*. A people of whom it is hard to say, whether to abstracted speculation they are more ridiculous
or

or execrable, the struggle between their follies and vices is so unremitted and so strong.

A little before I arrived there the city had been reduced to ashes by lightning, and before they had recovered from the consternation which such a misfortune threw them into, they received an account of the capital of their *American* dominions being swallowed by an earthquake.

Such signal instances of the wrath of heaven might have been expected to alarm their consciences to look for the causes of it, in their vices, and to try to avert it by repentance and amendment. But instead of that, the first proof they gave of coming to reason, (or I should rather say of coming to themselves, for reason it was not) after their fright was to attribute these misfortunes to a relaxation in superstitious severity, and to demand as victims to it, the only people under heaven, whose good-nature had given effectual relief to their distresses.

At length, after a calm so long, that people began to think the storm was quite allayed, it broke out with a fury, that amazed not only the unhappy heads on which it burst, but also the whole nation beside.

I told you that the attempt had been made upon the king, as he was returning from a love-meeting. The person with whom he had been was descended from the first, and related or allied to all the greatest families in his kingdom.

In a country, whose characteristic is pride and revenge, such an intercourse must be dangerous even to royalty, as the honour of all those

those families seemed to be wounded through her. Accordingly a rumour of her being with child having extorted some inadvertent, illative, general menaces from some of her relations, as the fact was really so, the conscious apprehensions of the king were alarmed; and as he could not declare the true reason of them, he made a pretence of the assassination; the charge of which received some appearance of probability, from the very circumstance which now occasioned its being brought against them, it being known that he was returning from that lady, at the very time when the attempt was made upon him.

Thus to the fear of danger arising from a real crime were the greatest subjects in the kingdom to be sacrificed, on a pretence of guilt, which their very accusers believed them innocent of. For before they were apprehended, their ruin was resolved on, which was not a little forwarded by the opportunity which it gave the king of seizing all their vast possessions, and thereby repairing the losses he had suffered in the late calamities.

Accordingly, after suffering every torture which human ingenuity could invent, to make them confess a guilt of which they were not even suspected; they were publicly executed in the most ignominious and cruel manner, in the sight of an astonished people, without any proof being given of their guilt, beside the bare affirmations and strained inferences of those who were both accusers and judges, and also reaped the profits of their ruin.

Such

Such scenes as these are too horrid to be dwelt on: I shall therefore return to my master, with whom I had an opportunity of coming to the knowledge of every transaction relative to this mysterious affair, the miscarriage of his attempt having made it unnecessary for him, to disburse the money, among which I came to him, and by that means continued me so long in his possession.

Could any thing have heightened the opinion, my first knowledge of him gave me, it must have been to see him, an unconcerned spectator of the sufferings of those unhappy victims to his guilt, and to hear him argue for the justice of their punishment.

But his triumph was not long; secret and inscrutable as the Jesuits imagined they had laid their schemes, the king either received, or pretended to have received such information of them as confirmed, by a multitude of facts, not to be denied, gave an appearance of probability and justice to their being charged as accomplices with the unhappy nobles, and treated with the utmost severity. A step, that could not have been taken on such grounds, while these nobles were alive and at liberty, or the people in spirits to exert the influence of their prejudices in their behalf. But the favourable minute was come to strike at the root of ecclesiastical tyranny, and deliver both king and people from a yoke, under which they had so long blindly groaned, that at length, they thought it just and natural.

Accordingly, in the midst of his security, my master was seized, and hurried away to a prison

a prison, with the rest of his brethren; and all his papers and effects secured for the government. Of the former, they could make but little use, as it is an invariable rule with all the *order*, never to keep any by them, whose discovery may endanger them, or their designs; but the latter were turned to ready account.

In this dissipation I fell to the lot of one of the officers, who in his search, took an opportunity to secrete the bag, in which I was, and that very night lodged his acquisition with a banker, for fear of detection.

C H A P. XII.

CHRYSALE meets another acquaintance at his new master's. Conclusion of the history of honest AMINADAB. Adventures of his son. He enters into business at LISBON, in which CHRYSALE suffers a great misfortune. His ingratitude to his uncle justly rewarded. CHRYSALE enters into a new service.

I was scarce settled in the possession of my new master, whom I found to be a concealed Jew, when I saw a person enter his counting house, the sight of whom made me almost distrust my senses. Nor was the surprise of my master less, ‘O, God of Abraham, (said he) is not that the son of my brother *Aminadab*? Where hast thou been?’ And where is thy father? He has been sought
‘from

‘ from *Dan to Beersheba* ! his spoiling that
 ‘ gentile, that *Egyptian* woman has been a joy
 ‘ to all the brethren ! but I am amazed to see
 ‘ thee here ; I hope he is safe out of the reach
 ‘ of every Christian power.’

‘ O, brother of my father of my father,
 ‘ (replied the son of *Aminadab*) mention not
 ‘ that unhappy affair, if thou hast not a mind
 ‘ to kill thy wretched nephew with grief. My
 ‘ father is dead!’—‘ But where is the wealth,
 ‘ nephew, (interrupted my master hastily)
 ‘ where is the wealth ?’—‘ All lost ! all buried
 ‘ with him in the bottom of the ocean (replied
 ‘ the nephew.)—‘ *All lost ! The wealth all lost !*
 ‘ *O my brother ! O Aminadab my brother !*
 ‘ *my brother ! since the destruction of Jeru-*
 ‘ *salem there fell not such a misfortune on our*
 ‘ *tribe ! The wealth all lost ! O Aminadab*
 ‘ *my brother ! my brother !*’—‘ Alas, my fa-
 ‘ ther, I faint through weariness, weakness,
 ‘ and hunger ; I have not eaten bread this
 ‘ day ; let us retire into the inner chamber,
 ‘ and when my soul is refreshed with a mor-
 ‘ sel of bread, and a drop of water, I will put
 ‘ ashes on my head, and ungird my loins,
 ‘ and then unfold the whole unhappy story
 ‘ to thee.’

The repast was literally what he had asked ;
 and as soon as it was ended, and the young
Aminadab and his uncle seated on the floor to-
 gether, in the posture of mourning, the for-
 mer proceeded thus.

‘ By the letters which my father wrote to
 ‘ thee from *England*, in the sacred cypher of
 ‘ our family, thou wer’t informed of his in-
 ‘ tended return into his native land of *Africa*,
 ‘ and

‘ and invited to meet him at *Tetuan*, and
‘ share in his fortune. This he told me,
‘ while we were upon our voyage ; but thy
‘ better angel prevented thee, and saved thee
‘ the labour and loss of such a journey in vain.

‘ The ship on board which we unfortunately
‘ embarked was a *Dutchman*, bound for the
‘ coast of Italy, but was to land us at *Gibraltar*,
‘ from whence we knew we could get
‘ an immediate passage over. But behold,
‘ when we were just in view of the port ; when
‘ the sight of his native land made the soul of
‘ my father rejoice, and we thought of nothing
‘ but safety and content, a *Sallee* rover
‘ gave chase to our ship. The *Dutch* captain
‘ immediately crowded all the sail he could to
‘ escape ; but the wind dying away, and the
‘ pirate gaining upon us, with his oars, he
‘ came to my father with tears in his eyes, and
‘ told him that we were all ruined, for he had
‘ neglected to bring a pass.

‘ This news was like a clap of thunder to
‘ my father, who too well knew the consequence
‘ of their finding such a mass of wealth
‘ in his possession !’ ‘ *Wretch that I am*, (ex-
‘ claimed he) *why did I venture with one of*
‘ *thy sordid nation ? slaves to MAMMON, who*
‘ *would hazard liberty and fortune to save*
‘ *such a trifle.*’ Then turning about and go-
‘ ing into his cabin, he stood some moments,
‘ as if lost in thought, when bursting into an
‘ extatick rage, he snatched up the coffer, in
‘ which his gold and jewels were, from under
‘ the head of his bed, and embracing it eagerly,
‘ *I have gained thee*, (said he) *I have earn-*
‘ *ed*

‘ed thee with anxiety and toil; and I will
 ‘not lose thee now!—O Jonas find thy whale
 ‘to receive me; and bear me to the land of my
 ‘fathers. I will not be a laughing stock to
 ‘the Gentiles, nor a bye-word in my father’s
 ‘house.’—Saying which words he rushed
 ‘upon the deck, and before any person could
 ‘possibly prevent him, he plunged into the
 ‘sea, with the coffer in his arms, and was
 ‘never seen more.

‘While all stood amazed at his rashness,
 ‘the heavens, as if appealed with the sacrifice,
 ‘immediately sent a wind, that filled our flut-
 ‘tering sails, and soon bore the ship, delive-
 ‘red thus of its Jonas, out of the reach of the
 ‘enemies. You may better conceive than I
 ‘can describe, the situation I was in, at this
 ‘event: I prostrated myself on the shore when
 ‘we landed at Gibraltar, and bewailed my
 ‘misfortune with tears and lamentations. But
 ‘this afforded no relief to my distress; and
 ‘something I must do, to earn a morsel of
 ‘bread. I therefore sold all my superfluous
 ‘raiment for four ducats, for all our money
 ‘was in the coffer, and with these did I pur-
 ‘chase some eggs and fruits, which I sold a-
 ‘gain in the garrison, to support my life, till
 ‘I should have an opportunity of coming to
 ‘thee, my father, for advice and assistance in
 ‘this distress; and now behold these four du-
 ‘cats are become twelve ducats in my hands,
 ‘and that is all my worldly wealth.’

The uncle covered his face with his hands,
 and remained silent some time. At length he
 spoke to his nephew, in these words, ‘It is
 ‘in

‘ in vain, O son of my brother, to mourn
‘ for what is not to be remedied ; holy *David*
‘ wept no longer for his child after he was
‘ dead : let us therefore arise and think of
‘ something, that may, if not retrieve thy
‘ mighty loss, at least administer relief to thy
‘ distress. Thou hast been initiated in the
‘ mysterious art of lessening the weight, with-
‘ out effacing the image, on the golden coins
‘ of these idolaters. This was the first rise of
‘ thy father, who began the world as poor as
‘ thou art now ; till his unwearied industry,
‘ in this practice, raised him from want. Fol-
‘ low thou therefore his example ; and may
‘ the God of thy fathers give thee the same
‘ success, but with an happier blessing than
‘ he found.

‘ And lo ! fortunately it has happened, that
‘ I have this very hour received a large quan-
‘ tity of the coin of *Britain*, all new from the
‘ mint. On that therefore thou may’st begin
‘ thine endeavours, and the fourth part of the
‘ produce of this labour shall be thine : I was
‘ just going for to have sent for another, who
‘ always works for me, for a fifth ; but I am
‘ willing to give thee a profit extraordinary to
‘ encourage thee.

‘ Thine earnings in this business will soon
‘ produce thee a considerable sum, with which
‘ thou may’st go privately to *London* and pur-
‘ chase old cloaths, which will bring great
‘ profit in *Germany*, as soon as this war shall
‘ be at an end.

‘ Till thou art able to provide for thyself
‘ thou may’st eat bread here, and sleep under
‘ the

‘ the shadow of my roof : be not dejected ;
 ‘ *honest* industry never fails of success.’

The young *Aminadab* was no sooner introduced thus into a way of *honest* industry, than he seemed to forget his loss, and settled himself most intently to work. I fell one of the first sacrifices to his art, which deprived me of a fourth part of my weight, and of all my beauty, nor did my companions fare much better ; so that from a thousand of us, who were in the bag, his share of the spoil was a treasure, on which he immediately commenced merchant, stocking a box with all the gawdy trinkets which could allure the ignorant, and give him an opportunity of exerting his talents of imposition.

You have often heard me mention the beauty of my figure with pleasure ; but alas vain boast ! it was now no more ! I came from this fiery trial with all the marks of age, and infirmity so strong upon me, that I could not forbear comparing myself and my companions to a number of *British* soldiers, just come from *Soup Maigre* and straw, in a *French* prison. —In this mutilated condition I was made up in a parcel, to be sent to *England*, against whom this trade was mostly carried on, there being no other nation who would receive their own coin, under the disgrace of such diminishing. But before I could be sent off, an accident happened in the family of my master, the banker, which gave me a longer delay in *Lisbon*.

I have told you that in secret he was a Jew, though the prospect of gain made him profess christianity,

christianity, in despite of the horrors of the inquisition. But happy had it been for him that he had not made such profession ; or that his nephew had been drowned with his father.

For no sooner had his gains, in his art of diminishing, restored him a little to his spirits, than thinking his portion of that profit too little, and insufficient beside, to raise him to opulence so suddenly as he desired, he cast about how to acquire the whole, or at least a large part of his uncle's wealth at once.

He therefore took a proper place to work in, for his merchandize did not interrupt him in his main business, at some distance from his uncle's house, and having conveyed a large sum of money thither to work upon, he directly informed the *holy office* of his uncle's *Judaism*, with directions how to detect him in it, concluding that when he should be seized, there would be no enquiry made after the money that was in his own hands ; as he knew it was impossible he should ever escape from thence. And though this was but a poor pittance in comparison of the sums which he knew would be forfeited, yet he comforted himself with the thought that it was more than he could any other way hope to obtain from him.

But he was deceived by his avarice, and justly involved in the ruin, which he drew upon his benefactor. For when the officers of the inquisition took possession of his uncle's effects, finding an entry in his books of the money in his hands, they went directly in quest of it, and that so unexpectedly, that they caught

him at *his work*, beyond a possibility of evasion or escape.

This is a crime never forgiven in any state. He was therefore immediately delivered up to the civil power, from which he received a death not less cruel than that of his uncle, from the inquisition.

Of all the human sufferings I had yet seen, except in the case of the *sacrificers*, this gave me the greatest pleasure, as there is no crime that can deform the heart of man more than ingratitude.

I here changed my service of course, and entered into that of the *holy office*, to the judge of which I was delivered the day I was taken out of the possession of the unfortunate Jew. —I have before given you my sentiments of the absurdity of thinking to please the deity, by cruelty to his creatures, in the instance of the *human Passover* of the Jews. The same arguments will hold here, and with this additional force, that cruelty of every kind is, if possible, more absurd under the christian dispensation than any other, as beside the general laws of nature and reason, the particular laws of christianity do every where clearly and expressly command brotherly love, tenderness and compassion, forbidding every appearance of cruelty, under the severest denunciations of wrath.

But there has been so much and that so well said on this subject already ; and the nature of the sufferings of those unhappy wretches who are brought before this tribunal is so well known, that I shall spare myself the pain of the

the repetition, and only mention one affair, the circumstances of which appeared singularly affecting to me.

C H A P. XIII.

An uncommon criminal appears at the tribunal of the holy office. A love scene in a strange place. The history of PHERON and ILISSA.

THE next day after I came into the possession of the inquisitor, there appeared at his tribunal a person of a most august presence, though overcast with all the melancholy which his unhappy situation could inspire. He seemed to be advanced in years, but not past the vigour of life, and was distinguished from the national look of the *Portuguese*, by an uncommon turn of feature, which shewed him of another people.

As soon as he was brought to the place appointed for him, the inquisitor, with an awful solemnity in his voice and manner, addressed him thus, ‘Thou art once more brought to this tribunal, to try if the stubbornness of thine heart has yet relented, and thou wilt confess thy guilt.’—‘I told thee before O judge of the faith of christians; (replied the prisoner, with a composed look and determined voice) I told thee before, and I repeat it again, that I am not conscious of any thing that should incur the censure of this tribunal:

‘ nor shall all the tortures which the inventive
 ‘ cruelty of man can inflict upon this wretch-
 ‘ ed body, make me lie against mine im-
 ‘ mortal soul, or acknowledge guilt to which
 ‘ I am a stranger. But tell me of what I am
 ‘ accused, and my conscience shall direct my
 ‘ lips to answer thee the truth. Perhaps I may
 ‘ unwittingly have erred ; thou knowest that
 ‘ I have not always professed the christian faith,
 ‘ according to the laws established here : par-
 ‘ don then the errors of mine ignorance, and
 ‘ instruct me to avoid the like for the future.
 ‘ And, O I adjure thee by thy christian faith,
 ‘ to relieve my heart from the anxiety that
 ‘ tears it, for the fate of my daughter ! O, let
 ‘ me know’———

His adjuration was broken off at these words,
 by the officers of the court, and his answer not
 being satisfactory, he was remanded back to
 prison, without any farther questions, with the
 strongest menaces of severity ; though in secret
 the judge ordered him to be treated with ten-
 derness and respect, and supplied with every
 comfort and convenience of life, that could
 mitigate the horrors of a prison.

My master then withdrew, and changing
 his judicial robes for a more convenient and
 splendid dress, retired to his own apartments,
 where after the respectful ceremony of sending
 to desire admission, he went into a particular
 chamber, in which was a young female, whom
 he approached with all the timid tenderness
 of love. ‘ I have seen thy father my dearest
 ‘ *Ilissa*, (said he) and he is well ; nor shall
 ‘ any human means be wanting to preserve
 ‘ him so.’

‘ Why

‘ Why then may I not see him ? (replied the lady) how can I trust thy words, who hast already deceived me ?’—‘ Thou knowest, my love, (returned he) that thy request is impossible ; and if I have deceived thee, by promising compliance with it, it was only to calm the transports of thy passion, that in a cooler moment, thou mightest hearken to the voice of love and happiness.’—‘ *Mention not happiness to me in this place ! Can happiness be without liberty ? Is a prison the proper scene for love ? But I will be deceived no longer ! I will see my father, or I will not live. Grant me this request and expect my gratitude. Thou knowest that for myself I fear not thy power ! thou knowest that immediate death is ever in my reach ; trifle not therefore with me any longer ; restore me to my father ; restore us both to liberty ; and then, then only, speak to me of love.*’—‘ Thou hast conquered my *Ilissa* ! thou hast conquered ! your father shall be restored to you ; and we will all fly together to thy native land, where we shall live in happiness : but this cannot be compassed on a sudden ; it will require both time and address to secure our retreat. But when I have done this for my *Ilissa*, can I be sure of her love ? Will her heart return the sacrifice I make ?’—‘ *I have told thee that my heart is grateful : I tell thee now it is not insensible to softer passions : urge me no farther ; when I am freed from this prison, and my father is present to give the sanction of his authority to my actions, I promise thee to become thy wife.*

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 ‘ ed body, make me lie against mine im-
 ‘ mortal soul, or acknowledge guilt to which
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'And my inclination, which has never yet contradicted my duty, will not find it difficult to pay the love I promise, at the altar.'

These words raised my master's heart into an extacy; he prostrated himself at her feet, he kissed her hand, and swore eternal love.

The rest of the day was spent in forming schemes for their escape, and planning scenes of future happiness; in the prospect of which, their unequal years seemed to raise no cloud. The lady appeared to be about eighteen: her beauty, though very great, was rather majestic than soft; different from the *Bohemian* lady I mentioned before, an air of grandeur kept every one around her at an awful distance, and the flash of her eye, like lightning, terrified the heart it warmed. Her lover was just past his meridian, but still in all the vigour of his life, and far from disagreeable in his appearance or conversation.

There was something so extraordinary in this affair, that it raised my strongest curiosity to know the circumstances of it; nor was I long at a loss. In the happiness of his heart, that evening my master presented a jewel of immense value to the lady, from whom, in the way of gallantry, he asked a tablet, cased with gold, as a return.

The lady refused not his request, but at giving it, desired that he would be careful of it, as she esteemed it much beyond its apparent value, it having been given her by her father.

The

The moment I heard her say this, and saw him put the tablet in his pocket, I knew my curiosity would be gratified by the *spirit of the golden case*. As soon therefore, as my master retired to rest, I entered directly into his heart, and summoning, by our sympathetic impulse, the spirit I wanted, I *shewed* him my curiosity, which he complied with, by a *look* which signified these words.—‘There

‘ is something so extraordinary in the whole
‘ history of the persons, who have raised your
‘ curiosity, that it will be necessary to trace
‘ it from the beginning, to give you the satisfaction you desire.

‘ The father of the young lady, who gave
‘ me to our master, is the person whom you
‘ saw this morning at his tribunal. His
‘ name, in his own country, was *Pheron* ;
‘ he is a native of *Abissinia*, where his ancestors have possessed ample territories for many ages, being descended from the race of their kings.

‘ From the first dawn of reason in the
‘ mind of *Pheron*, he shewed the strongest
‘ desire for knowledge, and the steadiest attachment to virtue. The advances of human
‘ knowledge have not been so great in those
‘ countries as here ; yet natural reason has
‘ been able to discover the sublime truths of
‘ morality ; the practice of which is called
‘ wisdom, and the time consumed here in
‘ fruitless speculation, devoted to it ; by which
‘ means, if men are not so knowing, they
‘ are certainly more wise.—In this happy employment

‘ ployment passed the first years of the youth
‘ of *Pheron*, till riper manhood calling him
‘ to the service of his country, he went at
‘ the head of his father’s vassals, to repel the
‘ invasions of the *Ethiopians*.

‘ His success was so great in this first essay
‘ of his arms, that he not only repelled the
‘ invaders, but also carried the war into their
‘ own country, where, after many victories,
‘ he compelled them to sue for peace.

‘ The fame of his actions soon reached the
‘ ear of his sovereign, who sent for him to
‘ his court, and rewarded his services, by
‘ giving him his sister in marriage. Dignities
‘ in those countries are not prostituted to the
‘ support of luxury and idleness. *Pheron* re-
‘ turned home with his bride, to govern and
‘ protect his people, who, safe in his care,
‘ pursued their usual occupations; war not be-
‘ ing made there a constant profession, nor
‘ the gratification of the worst passions of hu-
‘ man nature reduced into a science, and prac-
‘ tised by rule.

‘ The peace which *Pheron* had made was
‘ not injurious to his enemies, and therefore
‘ was preserved by them, which gave him lei-
‘ sure to attend to the improvement of his
‘ country, and instruction of his people.

‘ He had lived in this happy state some
‘ years, when there arrived a person in his
‘ country, who gave an unexpected turn to
‘ his affairs. The situation of those nations
‘ is such, that the inhabitants themselves rare-
‘ ly ever travel; nor is the face of a stranger
‘ seen in an age among them. This made the
‘ arrival of this man the more taken notice of;

‘ he

‘ he was immediately introduced to *Pheron*,
 ‘ to whose friendship, his knowledge, in several
 ‘ branches of science, soon recommended him.

‘ When the stranger had thus established
 ‘ an interest with him, he at length disclosed
 ‘ to him the motive of his coming into a country
 ‘ so remote from his own; he told him,
 ‘ that he had undertaken this hazardous and
 ‘ painful journey in pure obedience to the divine
 ‘ command of instructing the ignorant in
 ‘ the knowledge of salvation. He explained
 ‘ to him the *mysteries* of the christian religion;
 ‘ the *hierarchy* of *Rome*; the *divine* foundation
 ‘ of its power; and the several orders in
 ‘ its government, in so forcible a manner,
 ‘ that he soon made a convert of him.

‘ *Pheron* had always adored the name of
 ‘ *Christ*, but never till now knew what it was
 ‘ to be a christian. One only book of his
 ‘ gospel had he ever seen, and from that he
 ‘ could understand no more, than that *faith*
 ‘ in the death of *Christ* for the redemption of
 ‘ mankind, and obedience to the self evident
 ‘ laws of morality, with the pious worship of
 ‘ the one GOD alone, was the whole religion
 ‘ taught by him.—It is not strange therefore,
 ‘ if the glorious fabrick of the church, as represented
 ‘ by this Jesuit, for such he was, had all the effect
 ‘ he could desire upon him, the naturally inquisitive
 ‘ turn of his mind making him listen with eagerness
 ‘ to every thing which seemed to open a new prospect
 ‘ to it.—Nor was he content with his own
 ‘ knowing those sublime doctrines; he also in-

' instructed his wife, whom he tenderly loved,
 ' and their example converted the greatest
 ' part of his people ; for nothing could prevail
 ' upon him to attempt forcing their assent.
 ' —But this did not satisfy him : the descrip-
 ' tions which he had heard of the learning,
 ' piety, and glory of *Rome*, had filled his soul
 ' with an ardent desire to see that metropolis
 ' of the world, that he might learn its virtues,
 ' and transplant them into his own country.
 ' He communicated this thought to his in-
 ' structor, who fired with the glory of such a
 ' profelyte, encouraged him in it by every ar-
 ' gument he could use.—This determined his
 ' resolution to make an attempt, the hazards
 ' of which would be rewarded with such hap-
 ' py consequences. He therefore prepared all
 ' things for his journey, in which his wife
 ' would bear him company, and also bring
 ' her only child, the lady whom you saw to-
 ' day, to receive the benediction of his *holi-
 ' ness*, and committing the government of his
 ' people to his brother, and taking jewels and
 ' gold to an immense value to defray the ex-
 ' pences of his journey, he set out with a
 ' company sufficient to protect him from the
 ' dangers of travelling through such inhospita-
 ' ble countries, and arrived without any acci-
 ' dent at the *Red Sea*, where he embarked
 ' on board a ship for *Alexandria*.

' While he waited here for a ship bound to
 ' *Italy*, the plague deprived him of his in-
 ' structor and his wife. He was at first in-
 ' consolable for his loss ; but virtue soon a-
 ' woke reason to his guard ; and his care for
 ' his

his daughter made him careful for himself. —His attendants would have persuaded him to return directly home, as he had lost his guide ; but the loss of his wife made the thought of home a torture to him. He therefore sent them back, and resolved to settle his daughter in a convent, and enter into the monastick life himself at *Rome*.

With this design he embarked in the first ship that sailed for *Europe*, not being able to bear the sight of a place, which had been so fatal to him. The ship was bound to this place, but for a large sum of money, the commander engaged to land him at *Leghorn*, but happening to come to the knowledge of his wealth on the passage, he brought him directly hither, where he was no sooner landed, than he informed the inquisitor, who is his brother, who immediately seized both *Pheron* and his daughter, for errors in their opinions, and confined them in the prisons of the *holy office*, where they have now been above a year.

The first motive of this outrage was the stranger's wealth, an unpardonable crime in that court ; and which would soon have brought them to an unhappy death. But the beauty of the daughter has hitherto deferr'd their fate ; and by what you over-heard to day, may probably prevent it entirely,

C H A P. XIV.

The love-adventure continued. The inquisitor visits PHERON, and obtains his consent. He employs an ENGLISH sailor, whom he sets at liberty, to assist him in his designs.

THE inquisitor's heart was too full of love to let him sleep long ; he arose about midnight, and taking the keys of the prison, which were every night deposited with him, he went directly to visit the father of *Iliffa*.

He found him wrapped in so profound a sleep, that his approach did not awake him ; a sight so unusual in those mansions of despair astonished him ; he paused a moment in admiration, gazing at him, to try if he could trace that virtue in his face, which made his heart superiour to such terrors.

Just then a smile of indignation flashed over the face of *Pheron* ; and in the illusion of imagination, he cried out, ‘ It is in vain ! ‘ my conscience is secure, and I despise your ‘ tortures.’—As he said these words the working of his mind awoke him, when seeing my master standing at the side of his bed, the scene seemed to him, in his surprize, to be continued, and he proceeded thus.— ‘ I ‘ have told thee, that thy tortures should not ‘ bend my soul to falsehood ; and now thou ‘ shalt find it so.’

‘ O father of *Iliffa*, (returned my master,
‘ melted

‘ melted into tenderness at such a sight) I
 ‘ come not to give thee torture ! I bring the
 ‘ balm of comfort to thy soul !’ — ‘ *Art not*
 ‘ *thou the inquisitor ?*’ — ‘ I am, O *Pheron*,
 ‘ and thy friend.’ — ‘ *Am I awake ? is this,*
 ‘ *or was the former but a dream ? guard me*
 ‘ *good heaven ! let me not fall from virtue !*
 ‘ — ‘ Such virtue ever is the care of heaven !
 ‘ *Pheron*, behold thy friend ! the profelyte of
 ‘ thy virtues. — The time admits not many
 ‘ words ; I come to offer thee liberty, and
 ‘ concert with thee the methods for our ob-
 ‘ taining happiness. Thy *Iliffa*’ — ‘ *Heaven*
 ‘ *guard my child !*’ — ‘ Thy *Iliffa* is well ;
 ‘ and happy in her father’s welfare !’ — ‘ O
 ‘ *my child ! my child ! but shall I ever see her*
 ‘ *again ?*’ — ‘ You shall ; she shall be restored
 ‘ to your bosom, and never torn from it
 ‘ more.’ — ‘ *Good, gracious judge ! O, when ?*
 ‘ *O, how ?—My child ! my child !*’ — ‘ Sup-
 ‘ press your joy a moment ; the beauties of
 ‘ *Iliffa* have triumphed over the malice of
 ‘ her fate ! she has found a lover, who offers
 ‘ happiness to her and you.’ — ‘ *Does my child*
 ‘ *love him ? Is he an honest man ?*’ — ‘ His life
 ‘ will prove him such ! he offers to restore
 ‘ you and your *Iliffa* to liberty, and to ac-
 ‘ company you both to your native country,
 ‘ for there can be no safety in *Europe* for you,
 ‘ after you leave this place ; your escape from
 ‘ whence, and every circumstance relating to
 ‘ your return, shall be his care. Nor will
 ‘ he demand the reward his heart pants for,
 ‘ till your safety shall remove every fear, eve-
 ‘ ry doubt of his sincerity.’
 ‘ O name the generous man !’ — ‘ Behold
 ‘ him

‘ him at your feet ! receive me for your son.’
 ‘ — ‘ *Thee ! the inquisitor ! who threatened*
 ‘ *me with torture !*’ — ‘ But treated thee with
 ‘ tenderness, treated *Iliffa* with respect.’ —
 ‘ *Make me know that !*’ — ‘ I ask no fa-
 ‘ vour but on that condition ; if I procure
 ‘ liberty for you and your *Iliffa* ; if I restore
 ‘ you to your native land and accompany you
 ‘ thither ; if your *Iliffa* acknowledges the
 ‘ services of my love, and asks your consent
 ‘ to reward them, will you confirm my bliss
 ‘ and own me for your son ?’ — ‘ *I will, and*
 ‘ *thank kind heaven that gives me such a son.*’

Saying this, he embraced my master, who
 in a few words let him know the scheme he
 had formed for their escape, and then left him
 to his happy reflections, while he went to pro-
 secute it.

In one of the cells of the inquisition, there
 was confined an *English* seaman, who had
 been seized and secretly conveyed thither for
 some disrespectful expressions against the divi-
 nity of *Saint Dominick*.

The manly, modest resolution, with which
 he had refused to own the authority of their
 tribunal, and his firmness under the first tor-
 tures, marked him out to the inquisitor, as
 the person proper for his design ; for he would
 not trust any one of his own country, not
 even his brother, whose treachery to *Pheron*
 he now abhorred.

As soon as he opened the door of his cell,
 the sailor, whose soreness prevented his sleep-
 ing very sound, perceived him, and imagin-
 ing it was a summons to a repetition of the
 torture, he sprung up, as far as his chains
 would

‘ would admit him, and cried, *Hollo ! who comes there ?*’ — The inquisitor advancing, answered, ‘ A friend.’ — ‘ *Aye, damn all such friends,* (replied the sailor) *I suppose you come to give me another toasting ; but if my hands were out of the bilboes, I’d send you off with a salt eel for your supper.*’

‘ Moderate your rage a moment my friend ; I come to set you free if you desire, and will deserve it.’ — ‘ *Avast hailing brother ! I do not understand you !*’ — ‘ Why, do not you desire to be free ?’ — ‘ *Desire ! aye ! that I do ! but I may whistle for that wind long enough before it will blow.*’ — ‘ Perhaps not ; perhaps that wind, as you say, is nearer blowing than you imagine ! what would you do to be free ?’ — ‘ *Do ? I’d burn the inquisition, and cut the inquisitor’s throat ! I’d do any thing, but turn papist, or fight against Old England.*’ — ‘ Honest Briton ! but suppose I should set you free ; would you serve me faithfully in one thing, that is neither against your country or your religion ?’ — ‘ *Belay that, and I’ll warrant you ; if I say it, I’ll do it without more words. I am no landsman nor Portuguese.*’ — ‘ Well then, I will take your word, and so come with me.’ — The sailor was so surprized he scarce knew whether he was asleep or awake ; however, as soon as the inquisitor had unlocked his chains, he shrugged his shoulders, and followed him, without more questions.

When they were come into my master’s apartment, he made the sailor sit down, and giving him some wine to chear his spirits,

‘ You

‘ You are now at liberty my friend, (said he)
‘ without any farther condition, and may go
‘ where you please : but if you will serve me
‘ in an affair I shall mention to you, you shall
‘ have reason to think of this night with pleasure as long as you live.’—‘ Serve you master (replied the sailor) that I will ! name but
‘ what you would have me do ; that is, as I
‘ said before ; you understand me ; and I’ll
‘ do it, though it was to hand the main top-gallant sail, in a storm, at midnight, when
‘ the yard was broke in the flings, and it was
‘ not my watch ; for if it was a man’s watch
‘ do you see, it would be but his duty ; and
‘ there is no merit in a man’s doing his duty ;
‘ I am no flincher ; I never say aye when I
‘ mean no : though I say it I am a gentleman ; my father was lieutenant of a man
‘ of war, and I have been to sea these five
‘ and thirty years man and boy, and never
‘ was once brought to the gang-way in all
‘ that time. If the noble captain that rated
‘ me a midshipman twenty years ago, had
‘ lived to be an admiral, I should have been
‘ an officer before now.’

The honest openness of heart that appeared in the sailor’s giving his own character made my master hear him with pleasure, and place an entire confidence in him. As soon as he had finished, therefore, he opened his scheme to him, and the sailor undertook to go to *London*, buy a good ship, and freight her for *Alexandria*, and to call at *Lisbon* in his way, and take my master and his friends aboard, to do which he gave him money and jewels to a great amount ; the latter he was to dispose

pose of in *London*, and account with the inquisitor for the surplus, after the purchase of the ship and cargo, which were to be his own, in reward for his trouble, as soon as he had made this voyage.

All things being thus settled, the sailor was just departing, when on a sudden thought, he turned short on the inquisitor, ‘Steady, (said he) steady; so far we go right before the wind, and all’s well. But whom do you mean to clap aboard me when I come? if it is the *Pretender*, or the *French king*, here, take back your *trinkams*; I’ll be damn’d before I’ll help either of them to make his escape.’—‘Never fear my friend, (replied the inquisitor, scarce able to contain his laughter, at the strangeness of such a thought) I promise you it is neither of these; I promise you not to do any thing against your king or your religion.’—‘But shall we not have one dash at this damned place? (added the sailor) shall we not set it on fire, and cut the inquisitor’s throat? I’ll bring a gang of jolly boys that would shoot the gulph of hell, to have a stroke at *Devil Dominick*; shall we not set the inquisition on fire, and cut the inquisitor’s throat.’—‘We will consider about those things: but you had better lose no time; and let me once more caution you, not to be seen in *Lisbon* at present; and to be as expeditious as possible in your return.’—‘Never fear master; never fear,’ replied the sailor, and shaking him heartily by the hand, away he went.

I here

I here quitted the service of the inquisitor, being among the money which he gave to the sailor.

CHAP. XV.

The sailor goes to LONDON, buys a ship, and returns to LISBON, where he takes his passengers on board. His behaviour on meeting a FRENCH ship. He lands his passengers at ALEXANDRIA, returns home and marries. CHRYSALE quits his service.

MY new master no sooner found himself at liberty, than he hastened away to the sea-side, without ever stopping to look behind him, and luckily finding the packet just ready to sail, he was out of sight of *Lisbon* before morning.

Never was an heart so intent upon executing a commission faithfully as his; he thought of nothing else all the passage, and the moment he arrived in *London* he sold the jewels, bought a ship, manned her well, and having laid in a proper cargo, set sail for *Lisbon*, and was there before his employer imagined he was arrived in *London*.

I had been an idle spectator of these transactions, for young *Aminadab* had made such depredations on me, that no one in *London* would accept me at my original value; and my master's honour would not think of parting with me for less, without acquainting the person from whom he had received me.—The moment he arrived
in

in *Lisbon*, he gave notice to his friend, whose joy at his fidelity and expedition is not to be expressed. He immediately had the treasures, which he designed to take with him, conveyed secretly aboard, and as soon as the wind served, embarked himself with his friend, in the night, and obliged my master to sail directly, though greatly to his dissatisfaction, because he would not consent to his firing the prison of the inquisition, and *cutting the inquisitor's throat*.

Heaven seemed to approve of the undertaking, sending a fair wind, which soon carried us out of the fear of our enemies.

It is impossible to conceive an happier company than were now together; nor did the blunt festivity of my master add a little to the pleasure of their voyage, which met but one cloud, that seemed at first to threaten a good deal, but soon blew over.

When we were about half our voyage, my master entered the cabin hastily one morning, and with a kind of fierce delight flashing in his eyes, says to the inquisitor, whom he always called *owner*, 'Well, *owner*, you shall now see what *English* boys can do; there is a large *Frenchman* bearing down upon us, but if you do not see him sheer off as short as if he had got foul of a lee shore, I will never take the helm again, if he is not even obliged to drop anchor to bring him up along side of us; and as I expected some such thing, I took a letter of marque, so that you need not fear being hanged for a pirate, if the worst should happen.'

But

But delighted as my master was, his passengers did not seem so well pleased with the news, especially his *owner*, who was not used to fighting, and beside was too anxious for his escape with his fair prize, to think of any thing with pleasure, which could possibly deprive him of her.

They all therefore went directly upon the deck, and seeing the ship really coming toward them, the inquisitor went into the cabin, that he should not be observed by the men, and sending for my master, accosted him thus, 'Surely, my friend, you cannot mean to wait for that ship, (for we were *lying-to*) she certainly means to attack you.'—'And so let her, *owner*, (replied my master) I'll warrant she gets as good she brings.'—'But consider, my friend; (returned the inquisitor) consider we are on board you.'—'Well, *owner*, and what then; you are not afraid: the lady may be stowed safe below; and you'll stand as good a chance as another; you are not afraid.'—'My good friend, I have not time now to explain my reasons to you; but if you have any regard for me, you will instantly croud all the sail you can, and get clear of this affair; I desire it; I beg it.'—'Why look you, *owner*, what needs all these words? if so be you order us, we must put about to be sure, for the ship is your's; but then the honour of old England, consider that; the honour of old England.'—'O, my friend, I can consider nothing but my desire to avoid this danger; so once more I beg'—'Enough said, enough said.' Then going upon

upon the deck, ‘ Well, my lads, our *owner*
‘ does not chuse this brush, while the lady
‘ is on board ; so we must about ship ;
‘ but as we come back, *Soup Maigre* shall
‘ pay for it.’—And saying this,† he obeyed
the desire of his owner as faithfully as if
it had been his own, only not with the
same appearance of pleasure, not being able
to avoid ejaculating *damn fear*, at every
turn of the tune he whistled as he walked
the deck the rest of that day

He had so punctually observed his *owner’s*
instructions, in getting a good ship, that we
were soon out of sight of the *Frenchman* ; nor
did we meet with any thing disagreeable during
the remainder of the voyage.

The day after this affair, when they had
all recovered their good humour, my master
addressed his *owner* thus.—‘ Now, *owner*,
‘ while the sky is clear, and we have no-
‘ thing else to do. I had better give you an
‘ account of your money. Here is the log-
‘ book, which you may overhawl at your
‘ leisure, though the sooner the better. This
‘ is the time ; there is no taking a good ob-
‘ servation in a storm, as may happen by and
‘ by ; you’ll find all as fair as a new cable :
‘ but I must give you one point to direct your
‘ reckoning by ; and that is this ; you bade
‘ me buy a ship, and freight her, and so
‘ forth, and she and the cargo should be my
‘ own, after I have done your job this trip.
‘ Now, *owner*, it is very true that a less
‘ vessel

' vessel than this might have made the run ;
 ' but then you seemed so desirous to be safe,
 ' that I thought it best to take a bargain in
 ' this stout ship, which I knew to be as good
 ' a sea boat as ever turned to windward, and
 ' able to go hank for hank, with any thing
 ' that swims the sea, as we shewed when we
 ' run the *Frenchman* out of sight yesterday ;
 ' though it went against my heart to do it ;
 ' but no matter for that now ; the ship is
 ' your's, and you have a right to be obeyed.
 ' However, there is the account, and here is
 ' the rest of your money, of which I did not
 ' lay out one shilling that I could avoid, but
 ' one guinea, which I gave to my old mess-
 ' mate *Will Crossfree*, whom I met on *Tow-*
 ' *er-hill* in distress ; and one I gave *Black*
 ' *Moll* of *Wapping* to *heave down* ; and I could
 ' not well avoid those either, for *Will* was an
 ' old mess-mate, and I owed *Moll* for many
 ' a good turn in her way ; but all this signi-
 ' fies nothing to you ; they can be stopped in
 ' account ; and here is a damned guinea too,
 ' that would not go ; I believe it has been in
 ' the hospital, till it was *fluxed* off its legs.

' And now, *owner*, as you may think this
 ' ship cost too much, and that the cargo is
 ' too good ; I will not keep you to your
 ' bargain ; she is your own and all that is in
 ' her, only pay the men ; as for me I am
 ' satisfied with having got out of that damned
 ' inquisition, and leave the rest to yourself.
 ' If you think that I have deserved any
 ' thing

‘ thing, well and good ; if not, I do not
‘ fear bread, while the sea flows round *old*
‘ *England* : all that grieves me is, that you
‘ would not let us set fire to the inquisition,
‘ and cut the inquisitor’s throat.’ — If my
master’s bluntness in the affair of the *French*
ship, gave offence to his *owner*, the honesty
of this speech restored him to his warmest
esteem ; and made *Pheron*, who was present,
cry out in a rapture, ‘ Thank heaven there
‘ is still some honesty among mankind.----
‘ Honesty ! aye, (replied my master) a
‘ little among the tars of *Old England* ! a
‘ little.’

The inquisitor having, by this time, recovered from the astonishment, into which such nobleness of soul threw him, returned the account unopened with these words, ‘ I
‘ am convinced your account must be just ;
‘ and I freely make you a gift, not of this
‘ ship and cargo, for they are justly your
‘ own already, but of the rest of the money
‘ which is in your hands.’ — ‘ *What all,*
‘ *owner ! all !*’ — ‘ All, my friend ; if it
‘ were many times so much you justly merit
‘ it.’ — ‘ *But then, Owner, had not you bet-*
‘ *ter sign the account if you please, for fear*
‘ *of after-reckonings with your executors ;*
‘ *for I hate the law damnably, ever since*
‘ *I lost a year’s pay for hindering our boat-*
‘ *swain’s mate’s brother to beat his wife.*
‘ *The brimstone swore I beat her husband,*
‘ *and so I paid for meddling ; but it was the*
‘ *lawyer’s fault that set her on.* *Damn all*
‘ *lawyers*’

‘lawyers say I.’—‘Well then, my honest, worthy friend, there is a receipt; and I wish you success equal to your merit; and you cannot have more.’—‘Enough said, owner; enough said: I thank you; I thank you.’

The remainder of our voyage was one continued scene of happiness. My master landed his passengers at *Alexandria*, from whence they soon set out for *Pheron’s* country, and at his taking leave of them, advised them to be careful how they ventured in any of the ships of those countries, which he assured them were not better than *bumboats*, nor did their mariners know any more of the sea than a *Thames* waterman.

Having finished this, his first business, he proceeded to dispose of his cargo, for which he met so good a market, and made so profitable a return from thence home, that as soon as he arrived, his landlady’s daughter at *Gosport*, whom he had been in love with for many years, but never dared to speak to till now, readily consented to marry him. One thing though I must not omit, and that was that he kept a constant look out all the voyage home, for that *Frenchman*, whom he had fled from so sore against his will; and was greatly concerned that he could not meet him, to have one brush, for the honour of *Old England*.

I did not remain with him to be a witness of his happiness; he gave me to a Jew pedlar for a pair of fine sleeve buttons,

to

to present to his mistress the morning before his marriage.

C H A P. XVI.

CHRYSAL arrives in LONDON, where he comes into the possession of a pawn-broker, by whom he is given to the author. A most unhappy instance of human infirmity. The conclusion.

THE diminution of my size, which had made my late master careless about me, did not prevent the pedlar, though with many apparent scruples, from giving him a great bargain, worth about a third part of my present value, for me.

I did not remain long in his possession: he passed me off as soon as he arrived in London, whither he was going when he received me, to a pawn-broker, at a division of the loss, in the purchase of old cloaths, which he was going to carry abroad.— Strange were the scenes, and unexpected the faces, which I saw in this place, where every necessary utensil of life, every ornament of luxury was deposited, as in a place of security, by their respective owners: but your own experience makes any particular description of this place, or its manifold mysterious trade, unnecessary to you.

The misfortune of my size kept me a prisoner here till Saturday night, when my

master always *puts off* his light coin, just before he shuts his shop, to the poor people, whose necessity requiring an immediate supply, for the support of life, cannot wait to return it on Monday, and so must even bear the loss. — Such a person did he think you, and accordingly gave *me* to you: but the moment I came into your possession, and found that you were *the chosen of ten thousand; the first born of science*, whom wisdom had instructed, and art led by the hand, through the dark labyrinths of nature, till the coy fugitive, unable longer to elude your pursuit, had been obliged to consent to a revelation of her most *occult wisdom*, and to entrust you with the command of *that chain*, which links the animal and material worlds together; the moment I say that I perceived who you were, and that I was the *intelligence* appointed to convey this favour to you, I entered your heart with the greatest pleasure, and waited with impatience for the moment, when I should confer this completion of human happiness and honour upon you; a pleasure that was heightened by the noble constancy you shewed, when the smell of the hot ox-cheek, as you came by the cook's shop, raised that conflict between nature and knowledge, whether you should purchase some of it to satisfy your hunger, or preserve me for this last experiment, in which the latter was so gloriously triumphant.

The auspicious moment is arrived;
nature labours in the throws of the mystick birth;

birth; and lo! the philosophick king arises in all the glory of the morning! attend to my words; receive the consummation of human knowledge.

To apprehend this secret cause, you must know

*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*
*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*
*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*
*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*
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*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*
*	*	*	*	*	*	*	*

O doleful and deplorable event; never to be told without wailing; never to be read without tears. Just as the spirit had arrived at this most interesting point, human weakness, unable to suppress the impulse of internal vapour, which the mention of the fatal ox-cheek set in motion, in my empty bowels, by the longing it raised in my stomach, emitted an explosion that filled the room with a fetid steam.—The spirit started at the unpardonable offence to his purity; and looking at me with ineffable contempt, indignation, and abhorrence, vanished from my sight, without deigning a word more.

The misfortune was more than I could bear; I sunk under its weight, and swooned away upon the floor *, where officious humanity found me, and restored me to a life that was a burden under such a disappointment. The labour of my life being lost; the *one* moment in a thousand years slipped

* See the preface.

slipped away in vain. But such is the consequence of human weakness ; such the end of all the works, of all the expectations of man.

CONCLUSION.



And now, O my brother in disappointment, who readest this most lamentable catastrophe, whether thou art a taylor, whose principal debtor is made a lord, a physician, whose *nostrum* is discovered, a cobbler, who sleepest over thy last, in hopes of dreaming of hidden treasure, a poet, whose play is refused, or a senator, who hast mortgaged thine estate to purchase a seat in parliament, just before its dissolution, attend to the instruction in my words, and learn wisdom from my example. Seize the present moment, nor depend upon the future ; let reason curb expectation : reduce imagination to common sense ; and bring your wishes within the bounds of your real wants : so shall industry banish necessity from your habitation ; and content turn all your possessions into gold.

THE END.

